

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1912.

Vol. XXXIII, No. 51.

FRED. T. WARD'S

Suits
made
to
your
Order
or
Fancy



\$14.00 to \$25.00

Suits
Ready
to
Wear
for
Men
and
Boys

Men's \$5.00 to \$20.00
Boys' \$2.50 to \$7.00

COOK & FOX

"THE STORE OF QUALITY"

The Best Place to Buy Your Fall Supplies

Every day sees our stock of Fall Goods growing more varied and attractive. The choice is so large that we feel confident of your being able to find just your style and taste among them.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

WHIPCORDS are amongst the most popular Suitings for this Fall. We have just received a complete stock of best qualities that will make up into beautiful Suits and Dresses. The colors are the very latest Autumn shades. Also, blacks. Prices 50c. to \$1.50 per yd.

SERGES

This popular material is to be used more extensively than other seasons. We are showing the newest weaves, all wool and perfect finish, in new Tans, Browns, Grays, Blues, Taupe, Plum, Wine. Also, Navy and Black. Prices 35c. to \$1.75 yd.

New Mannish Suitings

In Gray mixtures, Black and Navy, all wool, extra heavy, 34 and 36 inches wide. Prices \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 yd.

Other popular materials, including Worsteds, Venetians, Broad Cloths, Panamas, Basket Weaves, Tricatine, Eoliennes, Poplins, Taffetas, etc., etc.

Special Materials for Children's Wear

Just received, a special line of material suitable for children's dresses. 44 inches wide, good weight. Price 25c. yd.

It will pay you to see our Dress Goods before purchasing.

DRESS SILKS

The most wanted of Fall fabrics and the most beautiful of the world's productions, including the very latest weaves and shades.

Duchesse Mouselines, rich, lustrous finish, soft draping qualities, for Suits and Robes. Beautiful color combinations in plain and shot effects, 36 inches wide, only \$1.25 yd. Note the width. Same quality, 20 inches wide, large range of shades, 50c. yd.

Ladies' and Children's Coats and Suits

We are now showing the new Fall creations in this department. If you want an exclusive style ask us. Qualities best. Styles latest. Prices lowest possible.

SPECIALS

CASHMERE HOSE—Manufacturer's clearing of Ladies' Cashmere Hose. Reg. 25c. to 40c. for.....

PURE LINEN HUCK TOWELS, 18 x 32, fancy border, reg. 15c. to clear each.....

Ladies' and Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, reg. 15c. to 20c., to clear 12½ pr.....

NAVY SUITING, 54 inches wide, good weave and finish, an excellent material, reg. value 75c, special.....

FLANNELETTES, 34 to 36 inches wide, very heavy, all colors, 50 pieces to choose from, only.....

10c. yd

GROCERIES

Blue Muscatel Raisins, Reg. 10c. 3 lbs. for 25c.

Seedless Muscatel Raisins reg. 15c., 2 lbs. for 25c.

Rolled Oats, 8 lbs. for 25c.

Family Soap, the best yet, 10 bars for 25c.

TOMATOES—Can fill all orders.

PEACHES, PLUMS AND GAGES—We are headquarters for best quality at lowest prices.

Bring your produce here for best price

Phone 43

Goods promptly delivered

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid-up Capital, Rest
and Undivided Profits \$8,181,370
Total Assets (Over) \$58,000,000

Thrifty Children

The lesson of thrift, so necessary to the future welfare of your children, is perhaps best taught by opening for each a Savings Bank Account, and encouraging them to deposit regularly a portion of their spending money.

Though they may not accumulate very much money, they will learn its value and how to save it.

We welcome Children's Savings Accounts.

STIRLING BRANCH—W. S. MARTIN, Manager.

LONDON, ENGL., BRANCH, { F. W. ASHE, Manager.
G. M. C. HART SMITH, Assistant Manager.

Sidney Council

Town Hall, Sidney, Aug. 26, 1912. Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members present, Charles Ketcheson, Reeve; Charles Vanderwater, John W. Hess and Geo. A. Rose, councillors.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

A letter from Mr. N. Vermilyea, Reeve of Thurlow, re grant to grade Town Line road between 3rd and 4th concessions on boundary road between Sidney and Thurlow, was read.

Moved by Mr. Hess, seconded by Mr. Vanderwater, that the Reeve be authorized to see Mr. Vermilyea re above road with power to act. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Rose, seconded by Mr. Hess, that the following accounts be paid:

The Intelligencer \$4.40
Geo. Sime, for Mrs. Kate Wan-
namaker to May 31st 32.00
The Belleville General Hospital,
for Jennie Brant, Indian girl. 23.50

Carried.

Mr. Wright tendered his resignation as caretaker of the Town Hall, and it was moved by Mr. Rose, seconded by Mr. Hess, that the resignation of Mr. S. H. Wright as caretaker of the Town Hall be accepted and that the thanks of this Council be tendered him for his past services in this capacity, and that Mr. Samuel Seeley be and is hereby appointed caretaker of Town Hall. Carried.

Mr. Balloch, assistant Engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway construction department, presented plans of crossings of the Campbellford, Lake Ontario and Western Railway in Sidney to Council for approval.

Moved by Mr. Vanderwater, seconded by Mr. Hess, that the Reeve and Clerk be and are hereby authorized to sign plan and profile approving of the following railway crossings in the Township of Sidney on the Campbellford, Lake Ontario and Western Rail-

way:

Concession 1, between lots 3 & 4.

" 1, " 12 & 13.

" 1, " 18 & 19.

" 1, " 24 & 25.

Carried.

Moved by Mr. Vanderwater, seconded by Mr. Hess that Mr. Chas. Ketcheson, Reeve, Geo. A. Rose and A. M. Chapman be and are hereby appointed a sidewalk committee in the Township of Sidney, with full power to act as a sidewalk committee under the Local Improvement Act. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Rose, seconded by Mr. Hess, that the following be and are hereby appointed a sidewalk committee under the Local Improvement Act. Carried.

The following by-laws were passed through their various stages, signed, sealed and numbered 627, 628, 629, 630 and 631 consecutively.

A by-law to levy and collect the taxes for 1912.

A by-law to levy and collect a rate on Public School supporters for 1912.

A by-law appointing a Collector for 1912. (Mr. James W. Gay was appointed Collector for 1912.)

A by-law to levy and assess a rate for School purposes for 1912.

A by-law to levy and collect a rate on Public School supporters for 1912.

A by-law providing for the construction of concrete or artificial stone sidewalks on the west side of Trent street from Mill street on the north extending southerly along the west side of said street to a steel bridge on said Trent street south of lot number eleven in that part of the Township of Sidney known as the Village of Frankford. As Local Improvement under the provisions of the Municipal Act.

Moved by Mr. Hess, seconded by Mr. Vanderwater, that Council do now adjourn to meet at Clerk's office, Shire Hall, Belleville, on Tuesday, September 24th, at 2 p.m. Clerk to notify interested parties of Court of Revision on Local Improvements in that part of the Township known as the Village of Frankford, to be held at Clerk's Office, Belleville, on date and time mentioned above. Carried.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller. For sale by all dealers."

A. M. CHAPMAN, Township Clerk.

Descendants of Pioneers of 100
Years Ago Met in Oshawa
Last Week

A Reunion of the John Currie
Family at Prospect Park

(Ontario Reformer, Oshawa, Aug. 30.)

A fully re-united of the descendants of John and Hannah Currie, who emigrated from Scotland to Canada nearly a hundred years ago was held in Prospect Park in this town on Tues-

day, Wednesday and Thursday last. This triple, on coming to Canada, after remaining a short time in "mud Little York," now the city of Toronto, removed to a farm in Scarborough township, where Mr. Jno. Currie died.

A few years later the family removed to a farm in East Whitby, part of lot 5 in the 5th concession. This was then all heavily timbered. Of the original family there were eight sons and two daughters. One son died a few years after coming to East Whitby, and the others became scattered to different parts, three of the brothers finally settling in the United States. Through the efforts of Mr. John Currie, of this town, who recently retired from the Real Estate and Insurance business in Oshawa, a family re-union of the descendants of all was arranged to be held here, and over forty were present on this occasion.

Many who live in distant places were unable to come and have sent messages regretting their inability to be present. This re-union has been looked forward to with great interest as this is looked upon as the original home of the family, which is now scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The following are the names of those present:

John Currie and Miss May N. Currie, Oshawa; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Currie and Misses M. E. and A. M. Currie, Miss M. Frappé, Stirling, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. C. Currie, Miss Hattie F. Currie, Mrs. Lucy Lee, Mrs. Florence Dean and children, Mason City, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. J. Luke, East Whitby; Mr. and Mrs. J. Currie, Mont Clare, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Currie, Montello, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Currie and Miss Maud, Topeka, Kansas; Geo. W. Currie, Mrs. Ella Mae Currie, Gypsey Kathryn, Mrs. Anna Gran King, Dakota; Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Quinn, N. Gliddon, Iowa; Mrs. J. A. Buchanan, Miss Isabel I. Buchanan, Rondeau, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Lloyd, Chester, Neb.; Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Lloyd, Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. D. Warner, Sextonville, Wis.; Mrs. E. J. Rae, Mrs. G. G. Green, Bradford, Ont.; Mrs. J. J. Smith, Miss Luta N. Smith, Enniskillen, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Luke, Florence, Gussie and Olive Luke, East Whitby; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lundy, Thornhill, Ont.

Halloway

Mr. John Hoskins is rapidly recovering from his accident.

Mrs. Walter Lidster and children are visiting her mother at Spring Brook.

Mrs. Margaret Rose and Mr. Seymour Rose spent several days at Toronto last week visiting the Messrs. Longwells.

Mr. Sidmer Bird and wife and Miss Hattie Bird, of Wallbridge, spent Tuesday of this week at the exhibition.

Mr. Ben Turner, of Tweed, visited his brother, Mr. Elihu Turner of Michigan, at Mr. Herb Townsend's home on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Turner leave on Thursday to visit Toronto Fair and on to their home in Marlette, Mich.

Mr. Clinton Townsend is located in Montreal.

Miss Effie McMullen has returned to Belleville High School.

Seven hundred dogs were entered in the show at the Exhibition grounds.

Two hundred and ten thousand people were handled at the Union Station on Monday.

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A. M. CHAPMAN, Township Clerk.

STERLING HALL

Summer is still here, but you can freeze on to a lot of Good Bargains at our great Mid-Season Sale of now wanted goods. On Summer lines and oddments we are giving you all the profits. Here's a list of unparalleled values that speak for themselves:

WASH GOODS SALE

GINGHAM in strong serviceable cloth, checks and stripes, 10c. values on sale at..... 7c

LINEN SUITINGS, checks and stripes. Smooth wide highly finished cloth, regular 25c. value on sale at..... 15c

PRINTED MUSLINS, Satin stripes, neat floral effects, value for 20c., on sale at..... 12½c

PLAIN LINEN SUITINGS, worth 15c., on sale at..... 10c

BARGAINS IN MEN'S COOL SUMMER CLOTHING

White and Fancy Summer Vests, all sizes, values \$1.00 to \$1.50, on sale at..... 69c

WHITE COATS and PANTS, values \$1.25, on sale at..... 79c

\$10.00 Grey 2-piece Summer Suits for..... 5.98

\$8.00 " " " " for..... 4.49

\$6.00 " " " " for..... 3.49

\$12.00 Dark Summer Suits for..... 5.98

20 only, 3 piece Men's Suits, good sizes, regular 25c. values, now on sale at..... 5.98

20 only, Men's 3-piece Suits in Worsteds and Tweeds, regular \$12.50 and \$15.00 on sale at..... 8.98

Cool Coats for Boys at..... 75c. and \$1.00

Cool Coats for Men at..... 1.00

10 Doz. Fine Percale Negligee Coat Shirts, sizes 14 to 17, regular \$1.00 value for..... 75c

Crepe Tissue Paper in best colors at..... 2 rolls for 5c

All sizes "Shield" Brand Hose Supporters at..... 10c. pair

2 Doz. best quality Dress Fasteners, black or white, on card, for..... 5c. card

at..... 1 with elastic regular, for..... 25c

Fancy Centre Pieces, stamped in colors, regular 25c. each for..... 15c

3 Spools Clapperton's Cotton Thread, quality guaranteed..... 10c

Small PRICED SMALLWARES

Crepe Tissue Paper in best colors at..... 2 rolls for 5c

All sizes "Shield" Brand Hose Supporters at..... 10c. pair

2 Doz. best quality Dress Fasteners, black or white, on card, for..... 5c. card

at..... 1 with elastic regular, for..... 25c

Fancy Centre Pieces, stamped in colors, regular 25c. each for..... 15c

3 Spools Clapperton's Cotton Thread, quality guaranteed..... 10c

White Waists and Dresses

Now is your opportunity for bargains in these goods.

All new lines and the season of wear just on.

\$1.00 White Waists in several pleasing effects for..... 69c

\$1.25 White Waists for..... 98c

\$1.50 Waists for..... 1.19

\$2.00 Waists for..... 1.59

\$3.00 Waists for..... 2.39

\$5.00 White Allover Embroidery Dresses for..... 3.98

\$3.00 White Embroidery lace trimmed Dresses for..... 2.39

Wonderful Values in Women's Gloves

All sizes and colors in Women's Silk and Lisle 2 button Gloves, 50c. values on sale at..... 19c

Speaking Prices on White Quilts

Large 11-4 White summer weight Quilts, regular \$1.25 for..... 98c

Extra large 12-4 White Satin Quilts, value for \$2.50 on sale at..... 1.98

Corset Cover Embroidery Specials

Full width choice patterns, worth 25c. for..... 15c

Full width choice patterns, worth 30 to 35c. for..... 19c

Full range of 5c. Embroideries for..... 3c. yd

Full range of 15c. Embroideries for..... 9c. yd

Special Grocery Values

From the Busy Corner

3 lbs. Finest Imperial B

ONLY A MONTH;

OR, A CURIOUS MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.)

And then she began to think of her aunt's words, and to wonder whether there might not be some truth in them, so that by the time the next day had dawned she had worried herself into a state of confusion, and had Torvald Lundgren approached her again might really have accepted him from some puzzle-headed notion of the duty of being practical and always considering others before yourself. Fortunately Torvald did not appear, and later in the morning she took her perplexities to dear old Fru Askevold, the pastor's wife, who having worked early and late for her ten children, now toiled for as many grandchildren, and into the bargain was ready to be the friend of any girl who chose to seek her out. In spite of her sixty years she had a bright, fresh-colored face, with a look of youth about it which contrasted curiously with her snowy hair. She was little and plump and had a brisk, cheerful way of moving about.

"Now that is charming of you to come and see me just at the very right minute, Sigrid," said Fru Askevold, kissing the girl, whose face, owing to trouble and sleeplessness, looked more worn than her own. "I've just been cutting out Ingeborg's new frock, and am wanting to sit down and rest a little. What do you think of the color? Pretty, isn't it?"

"Charming," said Sigrid. "Let me do the tacking for you."

"No; no; you look tired, my child; sit down by the stove, and I will tack it together as we chat. What makes those dark patches beneath your eyes?"

"Oh, it is nothing. I could not sleep last night, that is all."

"Because you were worrying over something. That does not mean child; give it up. It's a bad habit."

"I don't think I can help it," said Sigrid. "We all of us have a natural tendency that way. Don't you remember how Frithiof never could sleep before an examination?"

"And you perhaps were worrying your brain about him? Was that it?"

"Partly," said Sigrid, looking down and speaking nervously. "You find their house was in this way—I had a 'ups'—stepping into a position which would have made me able to help the others, and because it did not come up to my own notion of happiness I threw away the chance."

And so little by little and mentioning no name, she put before the motherly old lady all the facts of the case.

"Child," said Fru Askevold, "I have only one piece of advice to give you—be true to your own ideal."

"But then one's own ideal may be unattainable in this world."

"Perhaps, and if so it can't be helped. But if you mean your marriage to be a happy one, then be true. Half the unhappy marriages come from people stooping to take just what they can get. If you accepted this man's offer you might be wronging some girl who is really capable of loving him properly."

"Then you mean that some of us have higher ideals than others?"

"Why, yes, to be sure; it is the same in this as in everything else, and what you have to do is just to shut your ears to all the well-meaning but false maxims of the world, and listen to the voice in your own heart. Depend upon it you will be able to do far more for Frithiof and Swanchild if you are true to yourself than you would be able to do as a rich woman and an unhappy wife."

Sigrid was silent for some minutes.

"Thank you," she said at length. "I see things much more clearly now; last night I could only see things through Aunt Gronvold's spectacles, and I think they must be very short-sighted ones."

Fru Askevold laughed merrily. "That is quite true," she said. "The marriages brought about by scheming relatives may look promising enough at first, but in the long run they always bring trouble and misery. The true marriages are made in heaven, Sigrid, though folks are slow to believe that."

Sigrid went away comforted, yet nevertheless life was not very pleasant to her just then, for although she had the satisfaction of seeing Torvald walking the streets of Bergen without any signs of great depression in his face, she had all day long to endure the consciousness of her aunt's vexation, and to feel in every little economy that this need not have been practiced had she decided as Fru Gronvold wished. It was on the whole a very dreary Christmas, yet the sadness was brightened by one little act of kindness and courtesy which to the end of her life she never forgot. For after all it is that which is rare that deep impression on us. The

word of praise spoken at the beginning of our career lingers forever in our hearts with something of the glow of encouragement and hopefulness which it first kindled there; while the applause of later years glides off us like water off a duck's back. The little bit of kindness shown in days of trouble is remembered when greater kindness during days of prosperity has been forgotten. It was Christmas-eve. Sigrid sat in her cold bedroom, wrapped round in an eider-down quilt. She was reading over again the letter she had last received from Frithiof, just one of those short unsatisfactory letters which of late he had sent her. From Germany he had written amusingly enough, but these London letters often left her more unhappy than they found her, not so much from anything they said as from what they left unsaid. Since last Christmas had been taken away from her, and now it seemed to her that even Frithiof's love was growing cold, and her tears fell fast on the thin little sheet of paper where she had tried so hard to read love and hope between the lines, and had tried in vain.

A knock at the door made her dry her eyes hastily, and she was relieved to find that it was not her cousin Karen who entered, but Swanchild, with a sunny face and blue eyes dancing with excitement. "Look, Sigrid," she cried, "here is a parcel which looks exactly like a present. Do make haste and open it."

They cut the string and folded back the paper, Sigrid giving a little cry of surprise as she saw before her the water-color sketch of Bergen, which had been her father's last present to her on the day before his death. Unable to pay it, she had asked the proprietor of the shop to take it back again, and had been relieved by his ready consent. Glancing quickly at the accompanying note, she saw that it bore his signature. It ran as follows:

"Madame—Will you do me the honor of accepting the water-color sketch of Bergen chosen by the late Herr Falck in October. At your wish I took back the picture then and regarded the purchase as though it had never been made. I now ask you to receive it as a Christ gift for the memory of your father, etc., etc."

"Oh!" cried Sigrid, "isn't that good of him? And how nice of him to wait for Christmas instead of sending it straight back. Now I shall have something to send to Frithiof. It will get to him in time for the new year."

Swanchild clapped her hands.

"What a splendid idea! I had not thought of that. And we shall have it up here just for Christmas-day. How pretty it is! People are very kind, I think!"

CHAPTER XV.

As Preston Askevold had feared, Frithiof bore the troubles much less easily. He was without Sigrid's sweetness of nature, without her patience, and the little touch of philosophic matter-of-factness which helped her to endure. He was far more sensitive too, and was terribly handicapped by the bitterness which was the almost inevitable result of his treatment by Blanche Morgan, a bitterness which stirred him up into a sort of contemptuous hatred of both God and man. Sigrid, with her quiet common sense, her rarely expressed but very real faith, struggled on through the winter and the spring, and in the process managed to grow and develop, but Frithiof, in his desolate London lodgings, with his sore heart and rebellious intellect, grew daily more hard and morose. Had it not been for the Bonifaces he must have gone altogether to the bad, but the days which he spent every now and then in that quiet, simple household, where kindness reigned supreme, saved him from utter ruin. For always through the darkest part of every life there runs, though we may sometimes fail to see it, this "golden thread of love," that even the worst man on earth is not wholly cut off from God, since He will, by some means or other, eternally try to draw him out of death into life. We are astounded now and then to read that some cold-blooded murderer, some man guilty of a hideous crime, will ask in his last moments to see a child who loved him devotedly, and whom he also loved. We are astonished just because we do not understand the untiring heart of the All-Father who in His goodness often gives to the vilest sinner the love of a pure-hearted woman or child. So true is the beautiful old Latin saying, long in the world but little

believed," Mergere nos patitur, sed non submergere Christus!

Just at this time there was only one thing in which Frithiof found any satisfaction, and that was in the little store of money which by slow degrees he was able to place in the savings bank. In what way it could ever grow into a sum large enough to pay his father's creditors he did not trouble himself to think, but week by week it did increase, and with this one aim life he struggled on, working day and night, and living on an amount of food which would have horrified an Englishman. Luckily he discovered a place in Oxford street where he could get a good dinner every day for sixpence, but this was practically his only meal and after some months the scant fare began to tell upon him, so that even the Miss Turnours noticed that something was wrong.

"That young man looks to be underfed," said Miss Carolin one day. "I met him on the stairs just now, and he seems to me to have grown paler and thinner. What does he have for breakfast, Charlotte? Does he eat as well as the other lodger?"

"Dear me, no," said Miss Charlotte. "It's my belief that he eats nothing at all but ship's biscuits. There's a tin of them up in his room and a tin of cocoa, which he makes for himself. All I ever take him is a jug of boiling water night and morning!"

"Poor fellow!" said Miss Charlotte, sighing a little as she painted some lace which must have been washed a hundred times into her dress.

"I feel sorry for him," she added. "He always bows very politely when I meet him, and he's remarkably good-looking, though with a disagreeable expression."

"When one is hungry one seldom looks agreeable," said Miss Charlotte. "I wish I had noticed him before."

"Suppose," she said, timidly, "suppose I were to take him a little of the stewed beef we shall have for supper?"

"Send it up by the girl," said Miss Turnour, "she is strong in the kitchen. Don't take it yourself; it would be awkward for both of you."

So Miss Charlotte meekly obeyed, and sent up by the shabby servant girl a most savory little supper. Unluckily the girl was a pert cockney, and her loud, abrupt knock at the door in itself irritated Frithiof.

"Come in," he said, in a surly tone.

"I don't play," said the girl. "There's something to put you in a better temper. Missus's compliments, and she begs you'll accept it," and she thrust the tray at him with a derisive grin.

"Have the goodness to take that down again," said Frithiof, in a fit of unreasoning anger. "I'll not be treated like your mistress's pet dog," says he. So, being frightened, I ran down-stairs again."

Something in his manner cowed the girl. She beat a hasty retreat, and was planning how she could manage to eat the despised supper herself, when at the foot of the stairs she met Miss Charlotte, and her project was nipped in the bud.

"It ain't no use, miss, 'e won't touch it," she explained; "he was as angry as could be, and says 'e, Take it away! I'll not be treated like your mistress's pet dog," says he. So, being frightened, I ran down-stairs again."

Miss Charlotte looked troubled, and later on, when as usual she took up the jug of hot water, she felt nervous and uncomfortable, and her knock was more timid than ever.

However, she had scarcely set down the jug on the floor when there came sounds of hasty footsteps in the room, and Frithiof flung open the door.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "You meant to be kind, I'm sure, but the girl was rude, and I lost my temper. I ask your forgiveness."

"I am so sorry the girl was rude," Miss Charlotte said. "I wish I had brought it myself. You see, it was in this way: we all thought you looking so poorly, and we were having the beef for supper, and we thought perhaps you might fancy some, and—"

"It was very good of you," he said, touched by the kindness. "I regret what I said, but you must make allowance for a bad-tempered man with a splitting headache."

"Is that the reason you tie it up?" asked Miss Charlotte.

"It keeps it cooler," he said, "and I can get through more work."

She glanced at the table, and saw that it was covered with papers and books.

"Are you wise to do so much work after being busy all day?" she said. "It seems to me that you are not looking well."

"It is nothing but headache," he said. "And the work is the only pleasure I have in the world."

"I was afraid from your looks that you had a hard life," she said, hesitatingly.

"It is not hard outwardly. As far as work goes it is easy enough, but there is a deal of monotony about it."

And as he glanced out at the sunny street and heard the sound of horses' hoofs in the road, a wild longing used to seize him for the freedom and variety of his life in Norway, and the old fierce rebellion against his fate woke once more in his heart, and made him ready to fly into a rage on the smallest provocation.

One day he was sent for to Mr. Boniface's private room; he was quite well aware that his manner, even to Roy himself, whom he liked, had been disagreeable in the extreme, and the thought crossed his mind that he was going to receive notice to leave.

Mr. Boniface was sitting at his writing-table, the sunlight fell on his quiet, refined face, lighted up his white hair and trim beard, and made his kindly gray eyes brighter than ever. "I wanted a few words with you, Falck," he said. "Sit down. It seems to me that you have not been looking well lately, and I thought perhaps you had better take your holiday at once instead of the third week in August. I have spoken to Darnell, and he would be willing to give you his turn and take the later time. What do you think?"

"You are very good, sir," said Frithiof, "but I shall do very well with the August holiday, and, as a matter of fact, it will only mean that I shall do more translating."

"Would you not do well to go home? Come, think of it, I would give you three weeks if you want to go to Bergen."

"Thank you," he said, with an effort; "but I can not go back to Norway."

"Now, tell me candidly, is it the question of expense that hinders you?" said Mr. Boniface. "Because if it is merely that, I would gladly lend you the money. You must remember that you have had a great deal to bear lately, and without being able to explain it, I felt a strong desire to help this man in finding the song which he had come to inquire about, knowing only the words and the air, not the name of the composer. Frithiof, who would ordinarily have been inclined to grumble at the trouble which the search involved, now threw himself into it heart and soul, and was as pleased as his customer when after some little time he succeeded in finding the song.

"It is a noble resolution," said Mr. Boniface, "and I would not for a moment discourage you. Still you must remember that it is a great undertaking, and that without good health you can never hope for success. I don't think you get enough exercise. Now, why don't you join our cricket club?"

"I don't play," said Frithiof. "These games we are not great at exercise for the mere sake of exercise. That is an idea that one only finds among Englishmen."

"Possibly; but living in our climate, you would do well to follow our habits. Come, let me persuade you to join the club. You look to me as if you needed greater variety."

"I will think about it for next year; but just now I have work for Herr Sivertsen on hand which I can't put aside," said Frithiof.

"Well, then, things must go on as they are for the present," said Mr. Boniface; "but at least you can bring your translating down to Rowan Tree House, and spend your holiday with us."

"You are very kind," said Frithiof. "I shall be only too delighted ed."

And the interview seemed somehow to have done him good, for during the next few days he was less irritable, and found his work in consequence less irksome.

CHAPTER XVI.

But the change for the better did not last long, for Frithiof was without the motive which "makes drudgery dignity." And there was no denying that the work he had to do was real drudgery.

About the middle of July the Bonifaces went down to Devonshire for their usual summer holiday, and Frithiof found that, as Roy had predicted, Mr. Horner made himself most disagreeable, and never lost a chance of interfering. A miserable-looking dog unluckily made its way into the shop one morning and disturbed Mr. Horner in his sanctum.

"What is the meaning of this?" he exclaimed, bearing down upon Frithiof. "Can you not keep stray curs off the premises? Just now too, with hydrophobia raging!" And he drove and kicked the dog to the door.

Now there is one thing which no Norseman can tolerate for a moment, and that is any sort of cruelty to animals. Frithiof, in his fury, did not measure his words, or speak as the employed to the employer, and from that time Mr. Horner's hatred of him increased tenfold.

He was sitting at his desk one morning adding up a column which had been twice interrupted, and which had three times come to a different result, when once again the swing-door was pushed open and a shadow falling across his account-book warned him that the customer had come to the song counter.

The customer was evidently an Italian. He was young and strikingly handsome. Beside him was a

Something New-and Better.



In this 5-Pound Sealed Package Ask your Grocer about it
CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO. LIMITED MONTREAL

bright-eyed boy who looked up curiously at the Norseman, as though wondering how on such a sunny day any one could wear such a clouded face.

Now Frithiof was quite in the humor to dislike any one, more especially a man who was young, handsome, well dressed, and prosperous looking; but some subtle influence crept over him the instant he heard the Italian's voice, his hard eyes softened a little, and without being able to explain it, he felt a strong desire to help this man in finding the song which he had come to inquire about, knowing only the words and the air, not the name of the composer. Frithiof, who would ordinarily have been inclined to grumble at the trouble which the search involved, now threw himself into it heart and soul, and was as pleased as his customer when after some little time he succeeded in finding the song.

"It is the airlessness of London which depresses one," said poor Frithiof, rolling up the song.

"Yes, it is certainly very oppressive to-day," said the Italian; "I am sorry to have given you so much trouble in hunting up this song for me. We may as well take it with us, Gigi, as we are going home."

(To be continued.)

FACT AND FANCY.
It was the eve of their wedding-day, and he was bidding her good-night.

"To-morrow, my darling," he whispered softly in her ear, "we begin our journey as bride and bride-groom—pilgrims of life together. Hand in hand will we journey down life's rugged road. We shall need to set out with a glorious equipment of faith and hope and courage, that neither of us may faint or fall by the wayside before the journey is ended. Will we not, darling?"

"I—I—Oh, yes; to be sure!" she replied. "Only I am really worried about the train of my dress. It didn't hang a bit nice when I tried it on to-day. What were you saying, dear?"



SOAP FOR THE LETTUCE.

Mrs. Newley—"Good gracious, Clotilda! Haven't you washed that lettuce yet? And your master ready for his luncheon! Here, give it to me! Where's the soap?"

GROCER

Take A Handful Of "St. Lawrence" Sugar Out To The Store Door

—out where the light can fall on it—and see the brilliant, diamond-like sparkle the pure white color, of every grain.

That's the way to test any sugar—that's the way we hope you will test

St. Lawrence Sugar

Compare it with any other sugar—compare its pure, white sparkle—it's even grain—its matchless sweetness.

Better still, get a 20 pound or 100 pound bag at your grocer's and test "St. Lawrence Sugar" in your home.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED. MONTREAL.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 5, 1912

Report of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner

The Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, supervised by the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, embraces four divisions which deal with dairying, fruit, extension of markets and cold storage. Each division embodies a far-reaching service, calculated to foster and assist the industries concerned and now requires the services of about one hundred employees, including many technical and semi-technical officials.

During the past year, a number of new features have been commenced. In connection with the cow testing service, a number of dairy record centres have been established for the purpose of assisting and encouraging the improvement of milking herds. Then in two districts model factories are being established for experimental and demonstration purposes.

During the past year a special inquiry was made into the fruit growing industry of the Dominion. The report of the officials doing this work is promised at an early date.

The Extension of Markets division gives considerable attention, among other things, to the work of compiling wholesale prices in different markets for animal and agricultural products. Through the services of this division, the Commissioner, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, is in a position to give reliable and intelligent advice to Canadian shippers seeking new markets, or to others looking for such products as Canada has to dispose of.

Through the Cold Storage service subsidies are paid for the erection and operation of cold storage warehouses and bonuses are granted under certain conditions to creameries that construct cold storages. During the past fiscal year, six contracts for the payments of subsidies, under the Cold Storage Act, were entered into, while 47 bonuses of \$100 each were paid to creameries. Important works to facilitate the safe transportation of perishable food products were carried on.

The whole work of the Branch for the year ending March 31st, 1912, is reviewed in the Annual Report of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner just out. Copies will be sent on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

Break Up the Old Pastures

This is a bit of advice which farmers in general would do well to follow. Some of our most troublesome pests find their breeding places in land that has been some years under grass. Wire worms and white grubs which are often-times very destructive to crops of all kinds, increase and multiply in such places where they feed upon the roots of the grass. Wire worms in their adult stage are known as Click Beetles, oblong, dull-colored creatures. White grubs turn into what are commonly called June bugs or May beetles. These worms take from two to three years to grow to maturity and during that long period they feed upon roots and are out of sight and out of reach. There is a popular idea that salt will kill these creatures and the question is often asked, "How much salt should be used per acre?" Like many other popular superstitions, there is nothing whatever in this material for the purpose. Enough salt to affect the grubs would completely prevent the growth of any vegetation and it is doubtful if any amount whatever would kill the insects. Many other substances have been tried but so far without success. The remedy is, therefore, to break up the breeding places. This should be done by ploughing the grass fields deeply late in the fall in order to expose the grubs and their winter quarters to the frost and rain, and also to the various animals and birds which feed upon them. The safest crop to grow during the first year is peas. After that a hood crop, preferably turnips, would be the safest; after the second year there will probably be no grubs left. During the first year any that are in the ground would feed upon the sod that had been plowed under and would let the growing crop pretty well alone. To grow corn, grain, potatoes or mangolds at the outset would be very risky indeed. Besides these two insects, old pasture lands, especially where the soil is dry, are productive breeding places for grasshoppers which spread from these fields to the crops. In the southern counties of Ontario bordering on Lake Erie, there is another insect pest which also finds old pastures where the soil is light or sandy. This is known as the Rose Chafer. This beetle appears usually in great swarms about the time the roses come into bloom and devours, not only these flowers, but all sorts of others that may be growing in the garden. The worst damage it does is to the blossoms and young fruit of the grape vines, of which it is particularly fond. These four serious pests, which are extremely difficult to control, may be greatly reduced in numbers, if not got rid of altogether, by a short rotation of crops and especially by keeping pastures not more than three years under grass.—C. J. S. Bethune, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Stamps in Rolls.

Rolls of postage stamps that will be much easier to handle in large quantities than the flat sheets now in use will be issued about September 1 by the Dominion postoffice. This invention comes as a result of frequent requests made by the Manufacturers' Association.

Historic House for Museum.

Few, if any, medicines have met with the favor of those who attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

TO HEAD ART COLLEGE.

George A. Reid is the Principal of New Royal Canadian Academ.

G. A. Reid, the well-known artist of the Royal Canadian Academy of Toronto, has just been appointed principal of the new Ontario College of Art, which will commence operations October 1. He will be assisted by a very able body of teachers, among whom are some of the most celebrated painters of the Dominion. The new college will occupy a portion of The Grange, the residence of the late Goldwin Smith, until such time as the new building is completed. The college will be under the control and management of the council, which will be appointed by the Art Museum, the Ontario Society of Artists, the Canadian Art Club, the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, the Trades and Labor Council, the Senate of the University of Toronto, the Queen City Council, the Canadian National Exhibition, the Graphic Arts Society, the Toronto Society of Art Architects and the Ontario Association of Architects. The training of students will consist of the study of the fine arts and preliminary drawing, painting, design, modelling and working in all branches of the applied arts.

The new principal has been for five years president of the Royal Canadian Academy of Arts, which is the highest honor a Canadian artist can receive, and he is admittedly one of the very foremost of Canadian painters. He was born in Wingham, Ont., in 1860, and has devoted his life to the study of art, having studied under the leading masters in the United States, France, Spain and Italy. He is best known to the public by his famous paintings "Mortgaging the Homestead," "Foreclosing the Mortgage," and "The Arrival of Champlain at Quebec." He carried off a medal at the Columbian Exhibition in Chicago in 1893 and won medals at a number of other leading exhibitions. In 1889 he also took the Julian prize at the Academy, Paris, and he was one of the jurors of award at the fine arts exhibition in connection with the Pan-American at Buffalo in 1901. He excels as a figure painter and several of his canvases are in the national gallery at Ottawa. His supremacy in technique, color composition and striking individuality of atmosphere is unquestioned among Canadian painters.

A Joke on Dr. Vogt.

Dr. A. S. Vogt, director of Toronto's Mendelsohn Choir, has a personal reticence in keeping with his musical distinction. One day the late Dr. J. D. Thorburn, a neighbor of Dr. Vogt, saw a small discordant German band playing some distance along Bloor street, and knowing the Mendelsohn director's horror of such affairs, determined to play a practical joke.

Approaching the bandmaster he made a contract that for the reward of one dollar he should move along to the pavement directly in front of Dr. Vogt's residence and continue to play his entire repertoire for a full half hour.

"Of course," explained Dr. Thorburn blandly, "you may have a little difficulty with your Mendelsohn choir, bald man who detests music and has no appreciation for German ideas. But pay no attention to him and keep playing for the full half hour."

The bandmaster solemnly promised and set off for Dr. Vogt's, where presently a full bombardment was in progress. Meanwhile, Dr. Thorburn had telephoned all his musical friends inviting them up "to hear Dr. Vogt's new orchestra." Very soon Frank Blachford, Frank Welsman, Dr. Angier, Dr. Broome, and a group of others came hastening to the scene only to find Dr. Vogt expostulating angrily with the stubborn musicians and begging them to leave the neighborhood. Many of the neighbors sent notes over begging the Mendelsohn director to postpone his concerts until a more seasonable time, and his telephone rang incessantly with the pleadings of his friends "to keep his German friends in his cellar or his shed."—Star Weekly.

A Big Catch.

Here is a new fish story concerning three Canadian authors and one of the most noted fishing grounds in Canada. Arthur McFarlane, Archie McKinnie, and Arthur Stringer were sharing the same camp in Algonquin Park. None of them had made an exceptionally good catch, but what each does not know—or thinks he knows—about fish is not worth mentioning.

One night as the nimrods sat about their camp fire, McFarlane declared that he had that day witnessed a salmon trout leap ten feet in the air and pick a buttery off the twig of a tree. "Quite possible," said Stringer.

"I have frequently seen salmon trout jump half-way up twenty-foot falls, hold themselves midway by some strange power, and make the remaining distance at a single leap."

"And if you notice," said McKinnie, "trout usually, in fact always, jump against the wind just as a wild duck flies against it. They do it to keep their scales from becoming ruffled. Last summer I saw a man stand on a narrow strip of land between two of these lakes and catch fifty salmon trout, and he had nothing but an ordinary landing-net." He caught the fish in as they leaped from one lake to another. If they hadn't started jumping in pairs and carried away his landing-net, he'd have caught a thousand!—Toronto Star.

His Eightieth Birthday.

Chief Game Warden Tinsley of the Ontario Government Service, recently celebrated his eightieth birthday. Mr. Tinsley has held his present position for the past seventeen years, which he spent in 23 years service on the Great Western and Grand Trunk Railways. It was on account of his expert knowledge of game, that he was made chief game warden.

MONTREAL'S MEMORIAL.

City Selects Philippe Hebert's statue of King Edward.

Great interest is being taken throughout art circles in Canada in Montreal's memorial to King Edward VII.

The successful competitor for the work was Mr. Philippe Hebert, C.M.A., the eminent French-Canadian sculptor who designed the Macneville Monument in the face of Arms, Montreal; the Bishop Street Monument, Montreal; the Queen Victoria and Sir John A. Macdonald memorials on Parliament Hill, Ottawa; the Bishop Laval monument at Quebec; and many of the heroines that ornament the facade of the Legislative Buildings at the Agen.

Mr. Hebert's design calls for a monument 40 feet in height. The base, which will be carried up to a height of thirty feet, will be surrounded by a bronze statue of the late King ten feet in height. His Late Majesty will be seen in his Parliamentary robes, but his coronation robes, but he will hold the sceptre, which is indicative of authority and power, and the base will rest upon a table affording a pedestal.

The pedestal of the memorial is suggestive of the Monumental and decorative French Architecture of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and in outline is particularly pleasing to the eye.

The front of the pedestal is ornamented by a figure of Peace, who is represented in an attitude of confidence and quiet repose. The right hand, which is upright, holds an olive branch (the emblem of peace) while the left carries a shield and sword, symbolic of armed peace, the security of modern nations.

The reverse of the pedestal carries a figure symbolic of the Spirit of Tolerance. Its upraised arm it holds aloft a fragment of a broken chain. The figure proclaims the liberty of conscience, the severance of the fetters of the past, and the triumph of a new era of harmony and fraternity in the Empire. It is beautiful in its conception.

On either side of the pedestal are two magnificent groups. That on the left typifies "Abundance." It shows in its entity the elements of stability and wealth; instruction, preparing youth for a career of usefulness; agriculture, the inexhaustable source of strength and fertility; and industry—the field of activity and prosperity.

That on the right is allegorical of peace and concord among the various nationalities from which the population of Canada is drawn. It shows English, French, Irish and Scotch nationalities living in a common family, each united to the other by a common interest.

All the groups and figures which ornament the granite base will be cast in bronze, and in size will easily dominate anything of a like nature in Montreal.

Mr. Hebert is already at work on his magnificent undertaking, but it is not expected that the memorial will be completed and in place for upwards of two years. In the meantime the task of preparing Phillips' Square will be undertaken by Mr. J. Frederick Todd, an expert landscape gardener. The square will be remodelled and its beauty will be immeasurably enhanced by the rearrangement of walks, flower beds and trees.

A model for the memorial was also submitted by Mr. G. W. Hill, A.R.C.A., of Montreal, who designed the South African memorial on Dominion Square.

Mr. Hill's design, which was rejected in favor of Mr. Hebert's, was quite a departure from tradition and differed from the others in almost every respect. It showed the late King vested in his coronation robes, wearing the state crown and holding the orb and sceptre, seated in the Chair of Honour he occupied during a portion of the coronation solemnity in Westminster Abbey. At either side of this chair were groups of bronze statuary; behind the chair a fountain was displayed.

The design was one worthy of the sculptor of the Strathcona memorial. In every respect, it was a beautiful work of art, and there is a widespread feeling of regret among art critics that it was not chosen. One cannot help recalling the piteous plea of Mr. Walter Allward, the celebrated sculptor, that Canadian cities should not demand commonplace statues of portly gentlemen in the act of stepping off a high pillar.

Grasshoppers in Norfolk.

Robbing standing grain crops of all the chaff, eating off whole bean fields and number of farm gardens, and pesting young fruit trees by nibbling the new buds and cutting the tender stems, dense clouds of grasshoppers are playing havoc with parts of Norfolk county. Around Victoria the pest is worst, but in sections of Charlottetown, North and South Walsingham and Windham townships there are fields similarly afflicted, and heavy losses are being experienced by a large number of farmers. The districts where the grasshoppers are most seriously affected are the light sand and loam belt that crosses Norfolk extends over part of Elgin county, and it is feared damage is being done there as well.

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Honey Is Scarce.

Owing to the heavy losses in bees as a result of the past winter, which condition was shown by the spring report of the Provincial Apiarist, there is, no doubt, much less honey in Ontario than at this time last year.

Spring Brook

Mr. Ed. Reid met with a serious loss last week by the burning of his house and all upstairs contents. No insurance.

Mr. Jos. Bateman is taking a trip through different parts of the west, accompanied by Mr. P. A. Lott, of Trenton.

Mr. David Heath, sr., is very ill in Belleville Hospital. There is no hope of his recovery.

Mrs. Laird and family are visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. T. C. McConnell.

The Women's Institute met at Mrs. Roblin's last week. A paper was read by Mrs. Welch, "How and when to rest," also one by Mrs. Jas. Mumby. At the close ice cream and cake were served, after which Mr. Donohue, of Tweed, took a photo of the group. The previous meeting was held at Mrs. Jas. Mumby's, when a paper was read by Mrs. S. Forrestell. The September meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. S. S. McComb.

A great number went from here to different parts of the west last week, among them Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan who will spend some weeks visiting in Manitoba, also Mr. Rufus Joyce and family who have gone to Brandon to reside.

Roy, son of R. W. Thompson, and Wesley, son of T. J. Thompson, have gone to Medicine Hat, Alta., to attend High School. We wish them success.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Our stock of this line is complete, with prices no higher than city stores charge.

Scribblers
Exercise Books
Pens
Pencils
Inks
Erasers

Public and High School Readers
and Text Books.

We have a guaranteed Fountain Pen with fine, medium and coarse points. It is sold at the low price of \$1.25. Money refunded if not entirely satisfactory.

J. S. MORTON,

Druggist and Optician

Coming to Stirling

MR. FRANK R. PEMBER, of the well-known Pember Hair Store, Toronto, will be

AT THE STIRLING HOUSE
STIRLING, ON

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17

With the latest display of Ladies' and Gents' Hair Goods exhibited in the Dominion.

FOR LADIES.—Transformations, Waves, Bangs, Pompadours, Curls, Switches, etc., in all the latest styles.

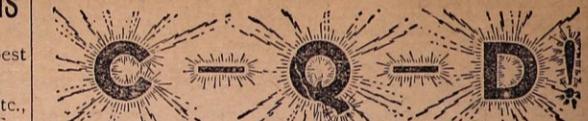
FOR BALD MEN—the Pember Toupee is the best and most natural constructed Toupee ever produced.

Canadian agents for the Nestle Permanent Waving of the Hair. See Mr. Pember for full information.

Large stock of theatrical goods always on hand.

Scalp troubles diagnosed free of charge. Ladies who cannot visit the Hotel kindly notify Mr. Pember and he will call at your residence.

For one day only, **TUESDAY, SEPT. 17th.**



When we get your wireless call for HELP, we will come to the rescue with good old

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BELLVILLE, ONT.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of GEORGE COOTEN, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given in pursuance of the statutes in that behalf that all persons having any claims against the estate of GEORGE COOTEN, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 14th day of July, A.D. 1912, are required on or before the 14th day of September, A.D. 1912, to deliver or to send by post to William Arthur Courtney, Harold, Ont., Executor, a statement of all debts and arrears due him, together with the names and addresses, statements of their accounts and full particulars of their claims and the securities, if any, held by them, and by affidavit.

And further notice is given that the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the value of the property and the share which has been received, and that the said executor will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of said distribution.

SUMMER SCHOOL

Students may enter any day. Open the entire year. Now is a good time to start. Largest trainers in Canada. Grandstands and positions. Thousands studying at home through the use of Isaac Pitman. The largest and most modern school in Eastern Ontario. Last year, there were 1,000 students. The only school in the city affiliated with the International Educators Association of Canada. Write, phone or call to investigate.

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GEO. SPOTTON, President.

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Insure your Live Stock, Stallions, and foal Mares.

Why risk the lives of your high-bred foal, when a policy in the world between a

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Will protect them. For full information as to rates, write or apply to

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and a cheap, poorly made one. We charge very moderately yet give the most excellent materials and workmanship.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
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Block, Mill Street.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Wm. McCann is visiting friends in
Toronto.

Miss Ethel Wood is visiting her aunt,
Mrs. Arthurs.

Miss Esther F. Wickes is visiting relatives
in Madoc.

Miss Gladys Adams has been spending a
week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Currie spent last
week in Oshawa.

Mr. Jos. Daniels, Kingston, spent the
week end in town.

Miss M. E. Currie is spending a couple of
weeks in Oshawa and Toronto.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Fletcher left for
Weyburn, Sask., on Tuesday morning.

Rev. A. S. and Mrs. Dickenson of New-
boro, are guests at the Rectory this week.

Miss Leelah M. Calder, Springville, N.
Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs.
Esther Green.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. H. Clarke and children,
Marmora, are visiting friends in Stirling
and vicinity.

Misses J. Wescott and Marjorie Meikle-
john are spending this week with Mrs.
Conger, Oshawa.

Misses A. Banta, formerly Miss Lillie
Smith, of Pacific Grove, Cal., is visiting
Mrs. Morden Bird.

Mrs. Arthurs has returned home after
spending a few days with friends in Mar-
mont and Ivanhoe.

Miss Lilian Bolton has returned to Ro-
chester after spending the week with Miss
Florence Ferguson.

Mrs. J. B. Archer, St. Catharines, and
Miss Bessie Butler, Marmora, are visiting
at Mr. L. Wheeler's.

Miss Edith McCann, of Ithaca, N.Y.,
spent a few days at the home
of Mrs. Wm. McCann.

Mrs. Frank and Mr. George Morse, Ro-
chester, were guests in the home of Mr. L.
Meiklejohn during the past week.

Messrs. H. J. Ferguson, Geo. H. Ferguson
and W. W. Hagerman have returned to
their homes after visiting Mrs. H. S.
Ferguson.

Mr. D. Dickson, who spent the summer
in Scotland, arrived in Montreal on Saturday
and is now spending a few days with
friends at Anson and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Young, of Milling-
ton, Mich., are at the home of Mr. P. E.
Rupert spending a few days. Their many
friends are glad to see them again.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake Faulkner, Mrs. Jas.
Cranton and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jas.
W. Bailey, Miss May Ketcheson, Mrs.
Geo. Ferguson and Willie are enjoying a few
days at Toronto Exhibition.

W. W. Hagerman and children re-
turned to Kingston on Tuesday after
spending three weeks with her mother,
Mrs. H. S. Ferguson. Mrs. H. J. Ferguson
and son accompanied them and after a visit of
two weeks will return to New York.

Wellman's News

A great many people from here attended
the Toronto Exhibition last week, among them Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Snarr, Misses Wanda and Clara Snarr, Miss S. Zella and Edna Snarr, Miss Emma Rainie, Mrs. B. Totton, Miss M. E. Matthews and Miss Evelyn Reid.

Miss Hildred North and Miss Eva Skinner, of Belleville, returned home after spending a week with Mrs. T. Hubble.

Mr. and Mrs. James Maybee have
arrived home after visiting a week
with their daughter, Mrs. Roland Reed, of Thurlow. They were accompanied by their little grandchildren,
Evelyn and Teddy Reed, of Thurlow.

Miss Leona Burgess, of Trenton, has
returned home after visiting a few weeks with relatives and friends here.
She was accompanied by Miss Violet Utman, of Stirling, her guest for some time.

If you knew of the real value of
Gardiner's Liniment for lame backs,
soreness of the muscles, sprains and
rheumatic pains, you would never wish to
be without it. For sale by all dealers.

THE RELIABLE GROCERY AND CROCKERY STORE

We have Fruit Jars, all sizes, also
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..... 80c. per doz.
Oso, the home bleacher, cleanser and
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Paraffine Wax No Rub, etc.

If you are a lover of good Coffee we
have it at 40c. per lb, ground fresh.

When you buy to try, you'll always
try to buy our Cooked Meats.

CROCKERY

If you are in need of a nice Set of
dishes, or a fancy piece of China, we
can save you money.

Let us have your Fresh Eggs and
we'll let you have the Cash.

This is where you get the Good
Creamery Butter.

J. L. ASHLEY
Goods promptly delivered. Phone 51

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In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under,
20 cents each insertion; over three lines,
per line, 20 cents and larger than the
above, per line, 30c per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcendental Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex... 6:05 a.m. Passenger 10:17 a.m.

Passenger... 6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:41 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 5, 1912

LOCAL MATTERS.

See Prof. Pember's advertisement in
other columns. It may interest you.

The paid up capital of the Bank of
Montreal is now \$16,000,000, and the
rest fund is the same amount.

Stirling Fair this year will be bigger
and better than ever. Keep in mind
the dates, Thursday and Friday, the
26th and 27th September.

St. John's Sunday School will re-
open on Sunday, Sept. 8th. During
the month of September it will be held
in the morning at 10 o'clock.

The price of cheese is still advancing.
At the Stirling Cheese Board on Tues-
day 650 boxes were offered, and the
whole were purchased by Mr. M. Bird
at 13 1/16c.

It has been arranged by the mer-
chants of Stirling to close all places of
business from one to four o'clock on
the second day of the Fair, and thus
enable every one to visit the grounds.

The regular monthly meeting of the
W.M.S. of the Methodist Church will
be held on Tuesday afternoon, Sept.
10th, at 3 o'clock. A full attendance
is requested, to arrange about the
mission bale and other business of im-
portance. Visitors welcome.

The High and Public Schools open
for the Fall term on Tuesday, Sept. 10th.
The attendance at the High School
was very large for a larger than ever
before. Brilling results, and is a
prized tribute to the ability of
our teaching staff.

A few weeks since Mr. W. R. Gird-
wood advertised in the NEWS-ARGUS
his house and lot on Henry St. for
sale. The ad brought a purchaser, as
he informs us he has sold the premises
to Mr. Wm. Haggerty. Mr. Gird-
wood has purchased from Mr. Fox
the lot on the north side of Church Street,
and intends building there next sum-
mer. Advertising brings results.

A despatch from Brandon, Man.,
dated Aug. 16th, says: The death occurred
in the city this morning of Dr.
William Sylvanus Cook, aged 40, a
well-known veterinary surgeon of Vir-
den. The deceased, who was a single
man, was born in York county, Ont.
The remains will be sent to Virden for
interment." Mr. Cook was formerly a
resident of this village, and is remem-
bered by many.

An Omission

In the Stirling Agricultural Society's
Prize List the name of Mr. G. P.
Thrasher was accidentally omitted
from the list of Directors. Mr.
Thrasher has always taken a great
interest in the Agricultural Society, and
the omission of his name from the
Directorate was entirely unintentional.

CORRECTION—In the advertise-
ment of the town of Vegreville in our
issue of Aug. 22nd, the amount stated
to be expended this year for water-
works and sewerage was said to be
\$30,000. This was an error. It should
read \$80,000. Messrs. Clute and
Walker state that the system the
town is installing is very complete
and will certainly advance the price of
real estate.

Stirling High School

On account of the increased attend-
ance at the High School, the School
Board has decided to employ a fourth
teacher. Every form has an increased
attendance, and in order to insure ef-
ficiency in every department the above
course has been adopted by the Board.
We are informed that the attendance
is likely to go over one hundred.

Cheap Reading

We will send the NEWS-ARGUS and
Weekly Globe to new subscribers
from now to Dec. 31, 1912, for forty
cents. The stories and articles in the
Weekly Globe are the best available.
The special features are from well
known writers, and carefully edited.
The Illustrated Magazine section will,
in the past. The two papers make a
combination that everyone here and
in the surrounding townships should
read. Those who wish to pay a yearly
subscription can have the balance of
this year free—that is, can have all of
next year and the balance of this year
for one year's subscription.

Death of Mrs. Caverley-Nash

The death took place in Winnipeg
on August 23rd of Mrs. Caverley-Nash.
She was born in Stirling and lived here
for many years, afterwards removing
to Belleville. The deceased lady possessed a beautiful voice which
was often heard with pleasure at
church services and entertainments.
She leaves four brothers and one sister
to mourn her death. They are Chas.
E. Caverley, of Woodville; Dr. Mc-
Lean Caverley, of Trenton; Jefferson
and George, residence unknown, and
Mrs. F. A. Burlingham of Wellington.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Annie Horst and family desire
to thank the friends and neighbors in Sey-
mour and Rawdon for all the kindness
shown to them during the long illness
of both son and daughter. Also
generous assistance in their sad bereave-

ment.

people have in Chamberlain's Colic
and Diarrhoea Remedy is found
remedial in their knowledge of the many
and diverse causes of colic, diarrhoea and
sore bottoms.

John Hayes was drowned in St. Clair
river in sight of his bride of a year.

BIRTHS

BELLEVILLE—On July 29th, at General Hospital,
Belleville, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Burke,
Bayme, Ont., a son.

MARRIED

NOLAN—DREWRY—On Aug. 29th, at the resi-
dence of the bride's parents, by Rev. A.
Tas. Avery, to Mr. Stephen Nolan, all of
Stirling.

BLAKELEY—EGGLETON—On Wednesday, Sept.
1st, at the residence of the bride's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Eggleton, Stirling, by
Rev. S. W. Light, Miss Eliza C. Eggleton to
Mr. Wm. Blakeley, of West Huntingdon.

FRESH LIME

The undersigned has a kiln of new
lime for sale.

W. M. McMULLEN,
Lot 34, con. 9, Sidney.

PEELING APPLES

Wanted at Stirling Evaporator, any
quantity of good peeling Apples.
Also women to help peel.

S. OSTERHOUT.

NOTICE

Will the Lady who took the wrong
Grip on the train on Monday night
return to the station between Madoc Junction and
Rawdon and kindly return it to the address
of user and have her own in return.
Grip marked E. C.

W. J. THOMPSON,

Kent Street,

Please notice that the undersigned on
and after the 14th day of September will
close the drive way through his premises
used by the public on concession line going
west across lots number one and two in
the ninth concession of the township of
Sidney. Notice is hereby further given
that on and after the said date any one
driving across the property of the undersigned
will be prosecuted according to law.

D. A. WEAVER,
Owner.

NOTICE!

I hereby forbid any person buying or ad-
vancing money on Hay cut on West half
of lot 5 in the 12th concession of Rawdon,
as one-half of said Hay belongs to me.

483 DANIEL MACK

FARM FOR SALE

The north part of lot 6 in the 2nd conces-
sion of Rawdon, containing sixty acres.
On the premises is a frame barn, 30 x 50,
frame house, drive house, and small orchard.
Soil clay loam, free from stone.
Will be sold cheap to a quick buyer. Apply
to JOHN BAILEY.

Harold

or to
484 G. G. THASHER, Stirling.

FARM FOR SALE

Thirty-five acres, near Stirling, 1st con-
cession Rawdon, lot 18. Well fenced, no
foul seed. Two barns, frame house, good
water. Owner retiring. For particulars
apply to STANLEY MAY.

Glen Ross.

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT

One hundred acre farm, lot 19 in the 6th
concession of Rawdon, at Wellman's Cor-
ners. Near church, school house, factory,
store, post office, blacksmith shop and
butcher shop. Large frame dwelling, good
out buildings, good orchard. Farm is
well watered with wells and spring. For
further particulars apply to the owner.

BUTLER RUPELT,
south of what used to be the Gullet Mill.

47-4

W. S. MARTIN,
Stirling, Ont.

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE

The well known Bradford farm, contain-
ing 100 acres within four miles of the
Village of Stirling, near church, school
and cheese factory. Large brick dwelling,
good out-buildings, choice orchard. Farm
is well watered with living springs. It is
one of the best farms in the township of
Rawdon. Terms easy. For further partic-
ulars apply to Mrs. Johnson, or to

Full particulars, tickets, etc., from any Grand Trunk Agent, or write

A. E. DUFF, D.P.A., Toronto, Ont.

A. F. McDONELL, Agent, Stirling

Phone 6

TWO FARMS FOR SALE

FRESH FROM THE PACKERS

Pickled Rolls, Smoked Rolls, Break-

fast Bacon, Fresh Pork Sausage,

Bologna, Boiled Ham, Roast

Shoulder.

Pickling Spices of all kinds, quality

the best.

Olivies, plain and stuffed.

..... 10, 15, 20, 30c. bottle

No. 1 Dairy and Creamery Butter.

G. H. LUERY

Phone 18

News-Argus up to Dec. 31st, for 30c.

BERRY BOXES

In large or small quantities. Write

or phone for prices.

CHARLES E. BISHOP,

Seedsman, Belleville, Ont.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

CLEARING SALE

After our great Midsummer Sale we have a
few odd lines left in stock and we are going to
clear them out at still further reduced prices.
Note below:

LADIES' EMBROIDERY WAISTS

Best quality, Lace and Embroidery trimmed. Note the

prices:

From 50c. to \$1.00 for..... 29c.

From \$1.00 to \$2.00 for..... 59c.

Over \$2.00 for..... 1/3 regular price.

MEN'S STRAW HATS

All Men's and Boys' Straw Hats 1-3 off
regular prices.

GROCERIES

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Annie Horst and family desire

to

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Usually Due to Overwork and
Worry—A Tonic is Needed

Overwork and worry give rise to nervousness, sleeplessness, headaches, lack of ambition and lack of interest in your work, weak back, indigestion and sometimes a complete breakdown of the nervous system. On every hand you find victims of this kind and often they do not know what to do for themselves. If these are your symptoms you need a tonic, and the only way to tone up the nerves is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a direct nerve tonic because they enrich and build up the blood, and it is through the blood that the nerves are fed.

Under their tonic influence nervousness, with all its attendant evils, disappear, and the worried sufferer again enjoys health and strength. Proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in nervous troubles is given by Mrs. Lara Scheving, Lundar, Man., who says:—"I was attacked with nervous trouble which almost drove me to distraction. It would be almost impossible for words to describe my condition. The least thing would startle me and leave me trembling for an hour. I had nervous headaches, and slept very badly at nights, some nights not at all. My appetite grew poor, and I was really a physical wreck. I had been to several doctors and had taken many different medicines, but without any benefit. Then I read of a case similar cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I sent for a dozen boxes, fully believing it would take at least that many to cure me. You can judge of my gratitude, however, when I found that after using only half a dozen boxes I was again enjoying the best of health, and have since remained well and strong. I used the remainder of the pills among my children when they seemed out of sorts, and have found them at all times to be the very best of family medicines."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MEETING OF RAT-CATCHERS.

Famous Vermin Exterminators Have Picnic in England.

The rat-catchers of the world made merry recently on the village green of Padworth, near Reading, England.

For a few moments Londoners had an opportunity of seeing the followers of this ancient art, for they assembled in an office in Southwark Street on whose doors printed words proclaimed doom to the rat.

It was a suitable meeting place; for this office was the domain of Mr. Phillips, the rat king, who, possibly, has slain more rats than any man living.

There was Piker, of Birmingham, famous throughout the Midlands as a worthy slayer of vermin. There was The Snoozer, of Liverpool, and Slusher, of Buenos Aires, whose kindly face gave no suggestion of a man who delights in slaughter. There were other huntsmen, too, from all corners of the kingdom—men whose quarry is to be found in the under-world, who go to the meet in sober raiment, sportsmen who scorn pink, though they be heroes of many an exciting chase.

A Trial Treatment of Cuticura Soap and Ointment Free to Skin Sufferers

If you, or someone dear to you, are suffering the itching, burning, sleep-destroying torments of eczema or other cruel skin eruption, with its embarrassing, unsightly disfigurement; if you have tried all manner of treatment, no matter how harsh, to no avail, and have all but given up hope of cure, write to-day for a liberal sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Thousands of skin-tortured sufferers, from infancy to age, have found that the first warm bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment bring instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and prove the first steps in a speedy and successful treatment. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 10M, Boston, U. S. A.

They set off behind high-spirited steeds, to the accompaniment of a merry blast on the horn, and judging by their conversation, there is an uncomfortable time coming for their prey.

Imagine experts from diverse parts of the world exchanging views on the most up-to-date methods of rat-catching, discussing with glee new devices for luring their victims to their doom, and you have an idea of how unpopular the Padworth picnic must have been with the rat community.

MAN OF MANY SUPPERS.

Court Ball Comedy of a Small German Capital.

An amusing story of an incident at a masked ball given at the capital of one of the smaller German principalities is being told in Berlin, writes the Berlin correspondent of the London Daily Mail.

In one of the rooms of the courtly buffet had been set out, and the attendants there soon came to remark the unusually active appetite of one guest, duly masked and cloaked, who consumed extraordinarily large quantities of the more expensive delicacies and wines. After several minutes of vigorous eating he would leave the buffet and disappear among the throng of dancers. Soon, however, he would be back again, his appetite apparently as strong as ever.

After the fourth visit at short intervals of this hungry guest the head waiter called the attention of the master of ceremonies, who waited at the buffet until the masked stranger once more returned. He was again served with a full supply of food and wine, and as he turned away was politely asked to show his invitation card.

At this some confusion was noticed in his bearing, and the master of ceremonies requested him to remove his mask and cloak. To the astonishment of the servants and the amusement of the guests there was revealed the shame-faced figure of one of the soldiers of the guard on duty in the hall below. The guards had found a spare domino lying in the hall and they had been putting it on one after the other during the evening, so as to be able to go boldly into the ballroom and their fill at the buffet unchallenged.

So amused at the story was the Grand Duke that he refused to allow the greedy soldiers to be punished.

THIRTEEN YEARS.

Unlucky Number for Dakota Woman.

The question whether the number "13" is really more unlucky than any other number has never been entirely settled.

A So. Dakota woman, after thirteen years of misery from drinking coffee, found a way to break the "unlucky spell." Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee. She writes:

"For thirteen years I have been a nervous wreck from drinking coffee. My liver, stomach, heart—in fact, my whole system being actually poisoned by it.

"Last year I was confined to my bed for six months. Finally it dawned on me that coffee caused the trouble. Then I began using Postum instead of coffee, but with little faith, as my mind was in such a condition that I hardly knew what to do next.

"Extreme nervousness and failing eyesight caused me to lose all courage. In about two weeks after I quit coffee and began to use Postum, I was able to read and my head felt clear. I am improving all the time and I will be a strong, well woman yet.

"I have fooled more than one person with a delicious cup of Postum. Mrs. S. wanted to know where I bought my fine coffee. I told her my grocer had it and when she found out it was Postum she has used it ever since, and her nerves are building up fine.

"My brain is strong, my nerves steady; my appetite good, and best of all, I enjoy such sound, pleasant sleep." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Get the little book in pkg., "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SOME QUAIN'T HOTELS.

The hotel that stands out most distinctly in tourists' recollection is one in Iquique, where, even while you are sitting at the dining-tables, vendors come in from the streets to sell you food. At this same hotel they have two charges for baths—two dollars if you insist upon clean water, and about one dollar if you are willing to take a second turn at the tub. Another instance of a quaint hotel is the town of Africa, in Peru. Here they are using at the present time the hull of an old American man-of-war, which was taken inland by a great tidal wave many years ago, and has since been fitted up as a hotel, and is in great demand.

The last battle on English soil was fought at Jersey, the largest of the Channel Islands, in 1781.



American and Canadian Scientists tell us the common house fly is the cause of more disease and death than any other agency.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill all the flies and the disease germs too.



ANTS AS REMEDIES.

In Europe Preparations Made From the Insects are Used.

Among the last of the remedies provocative of nausea of the imagination to disappear from the list of official remedies have been preparations made from ants. Such preparations, however, have not obtained much recognition in this country, even among the wise old women in domestic practice—though in parts of Europe they are yet in use. Ant baths, made by boiling ants in water, are yet in use by Bavarian peasants for rheumatism and gout, and also in Hessen and Hungary. Bohemia, it is said, for paralysis of the lower limbs patients are placed in an ant hill and allowed to remain until the while body is covered with the insects, which are then shaken off, when the cure is effected. In Brandenburg an aching tooth is rubbed



MR. SIDNEY BUXTON, M.P.
President of the British Board of Trade.

by means of a crust of bread, and the crust is then placed in an ant hill.

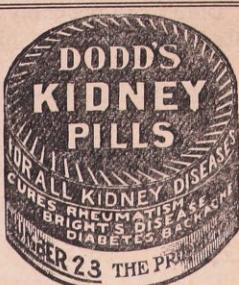
Impoverishment of blood is cured by means of an egg buried in the hill of the large red ants. The egg must have been laid by a pure white or black hen, and must have been found when still warm. In Oberwalz the crushed eggs and larvae of ants stirred up with cream are used as a remedy for colic. A salve made from wood ants, dog fat and coal dust, is said to be used by Hungarian gypsies against goitre.

There is in use in Montenegro the "ant suture" in domestic surgery. Those who had been bitten by ants had noticed that the heads remained clinging to the skin when the body was torn away, being held in place by the powerful mandibles.

The idea was thus suggested that the ants' jaws could be used to close the edges of wounds. The edges of the cut are pressed together, an ant is held so that its jaws will grasp both sides and its body is cut off. Several are applied along the wound and serve instead of the usual catgut stitches.

You can't offend a homely woman by telling her she isn't.

"I often spend the entire night in my library." "I didn't know you were such a great reader." "I'm not. But one of my bookcases is a folding bed!"



ED. 4. ISSUE 36-'12

The unexpected guest is always welcome if your larder contains a supply of

KING OSCAR SARDINES

Cat Them From Your Grocer

Trade supplied by John W. Biokie & Greening, Hamilton.

GINSENG ROOT WANTED

WILD AND CULTIVATED

WRITE FOR PRICES

W. CRAWFORD GOFFATT

GRILLIA, ONT.

Boilers New and Second hand, for heating and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Standard Ventilating and Heating Systems.

POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO

Engines and Shipbuilders

New and Second hand, for heating

and power purposes. TANKS AND

SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Stan-

dard Ventilating and Heating Sys-

tems.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

St. Isidore, P. O., Aug. 18, 1904.

Gentlemen—I have frequently used

MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe

it for my patients always with the

most gratifying results, and consider it the

best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,

DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

St. Isidore, P. O., Aug. 18, 1904.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1912.

Vol. XXXIII, No. 52.

FRED. T. WARD'S

Suits
made
to
your
Order
or
Fancy

at
Clothes
made
best
the
for
up
Climbing



\$14.00 to \$25.00

Suits
Ready
to
Wear
for
Men
and
Boys

Men's \$5.00 to \$20.00
Boys' \$2.50 to \$7.00

COOK & FOX

"THE STORE OF QUALITY"

The Best Place to Buy Your Fall Supplies

Every day sees our stock of Fall Goods growing more varied and attractive. The choice is so large that we feel confident of your being able to find just your style and taste among them.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

WHIPCORDS are amongst the most popular Suitings for this Fall. We have just received a complete stock of best qualities that will make up into beautiful Suits and Dresses. The colors are the very latest Autumn shades. Also, blacks. Prices 50c. to \$1.50 per yd.

SERGES

This popular material is to be used more extensively than other seasons. We are showing the newest weaves, all wool and perfect finish, in new Tans, Browns, Grays, Blues, Taupe, Plum, Wine. Also, Navy and Black. Prices 35c. to \$1.75 fd.

New Mannish Suitings

In Gray mixture, Black and Navy, all wool, extra heavy, 54 and 56 inches wide. Prices \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 yd.

Other popular materials, including Worsted, Venetians, Broad Cloths, Panamas, Basket Weaves, Tricatine, Eolinennes, Poplins, Taffetas, etc., etc.

Special Materials for Children's Wear

Just received, a special line of material suitable for children's dresses. 44 inches wide, good weight. Price 25c. yd.

It will pay you to see our Dress Goods before purchasing.

DRESS SILKS

The most wanted of Fall fabrics and the most beautiful of the world's productions, including the very latest weaves and shades.

Duchesse Mousselines, rich, lustrous finish, soft draping qualities, for Suits and Robes. Beautiful color combinations in plain and shot effects, 36 inches wide, only \$1.25 yd. Note the width. Same quality, 20 inches wide, large range of shades, 50c. yd.

Ladies' and Children's Coats and Suits

We are now showing the new Fall creations in this department. If you want an exclusive style ask us. Qualities best. Styles latest. Prices lowest possible.

SPECIALS

CASHMERE HOSE—Manufacturer's clearing of Ladies' Cashmere Hose. Reg. 25c. to 40c. for..... 19c

PURE LINEN HUCK TOWELS, 18 x 32, fancy border, reg. 15c., to clear, each..... 10c

Ladies' and Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, reg. 15c. to 20c., to clear 12½c. pr NAVY SUITING, 54 inches wide, good weave and finish, an excellent material, reg. value 75c, special..... 50c. yd

FLANNELETTES, 34 to 36 inches wide, very heavy, all colors, 50 pieces to choose from, only..... 10c. yd

GROCERIES

Blue Muscatel Raisins, Reg. 10c. 3 lbs. for 25c.
Seedless Muscatel Raisins reg. 15c., 2 lbs. for 25c.
Rolled Oats, 8 lbs. for 25c.

Family Soap, the best yet, 10 bars for 25c.

TOMATOES—Can fill all orders.

PEACHES, PLUMS AND GAGES—We are headquarters for best quality at lowest prices.

Bring your produce here Phone 43

Goods promptly delivered

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid-up Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits \$8,181,370
Total Assets (Over) \$58,000,000

Don't Waste Interest
and risk the principal itself by keeping a lot of money in your house or your pockets.

It would be much safer in the Union Bank of Canada—less likely to be spent—and instead of being idle, would be earning Interest night and day.

If you haven't a Savings Bank Account already, come in and open one.

STIRLING BRANCH—W. S. MARTIN, Manager.

LONDON, ENGL., BRANCH, { F. W. ASHE,
61 Threadneedle St., E.C. { G. M. C. HART SMITH, Assistant Manager.

Death of Thomas Walker.

Was Thirteen Times Elected Reeve of Rawdon Tp. By Acclamation

Thomas Walker, one of the oldest citizens of Campbellford, passed away on the 4th inst., in his 93rd year.

He was born on Black Pots Farm in the parish of Old Deer, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, on March 9th, 1820. In 1845 he came to Canada, and after a short stay in Seymour township he settled on a farm on the fifth concession of Rawdon, Hastings county, where he lived for between fifty and sixty years. Mr. Walker was for many years known as one of the most intelligent progressive and successful farmers in this district.

A Liberal in politics, he was for nineteen years a member of the Council of the Conservative township of Rawdon, and for thirteen years was elected Reeve by acclamation, an honor which has not been given to another in the history of the township. He was also Warden of the county. More than once he was urged to be a candidate for the Legislature, but having no liking for the bustle of political life he declined the honor.

In 1901 he disposed of his farm to his namesake and nephew, and retired with Mrs. Walker to Campbellford to spend the evening of their lives. In 1905 Mrs. Walker died.

Kindly in his disposition, generous in his dealings with his neighbors, possessing an unusually sound judgment and of undoubted integrity, Mr. Walker was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

Obituary

MRS. CHAS. WICKETT

On Saturday evening the remains of the late Mrs. Charles Wickett arrived here from Sovereign, Saskatchewan where she died of anaemia on Sept. 3rd, and were taken to the residence of Mrs. Homan, Foxboro. The body was accompanied by Mr. Wickett.

The late Mrs. Wickett was formerly a native of Foxboro, and had been residing in the west for some time. She was 50 years of age. In religion she was a Methodist, and leaves in addition to her husband, one son Fred T. Wickett, and one daughter Nellie M. Wickett. Six sisters survive, Miss Maggie Montgomery, Belleville; Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Lanigan, Mrs. Conley of Stirling, and Mrs. Homan, Foxboro.

The obsequies this afternoon were held by the Rev. A. L. Brown in the Foxboro Methodist church which was crowded with friends and acquaintances who thus manifested their esteem for the deceased lady who was very popular. The interment was made in Foxboro cemetery, the bearers being Messrs. Joseph Bryant, Wm. Clarke, Ira Windover, Byron Rosebush, Ambrose Dafoe, and D. M. Callery. The family are duly grateful for the many kind expressions of sympathy which they have received.

Bellefonte Ontario, Monday, September 9th.

Premier Borden arrived home from his visit to Great Britain and was awarded a most enthusiastic reception at Quebec. Immense crowds at each place accorded him a hearty welcome.

The United States Congress has passed a parcel-post law which admits the mails, as fourth-class matter, farm and factory produce not now admitted, and raises the weight limit from four to 11 pounds. On all such matter mailed at a post-office from which a rural free delivery route starts, or at any point on such a route, or mailed in any city with a carrier system, for delivery on the rural route or within the carrier limits, the rate is five cents for the first pound, and one cent for each additional pound, making a maximum rate of 15 cents for an 11-pound package. For delivery beyond the carrier system or rural route, but within the first zone, the rates are higher, and continue to increase as the package goes from zone to zone, till a maximum rate of \$1.56 is reached for delivery in the last or most remote zone. The law goes into effect on January 1, 1913.

King George has bestowed the commission of general in the British army on Louis Botha, who some ten years ago was fighting Great Britain in South Africa with all his might. General Botha is now the premier of the Union of South Africa, and a loyal subject of the King.

An article that has real merit should in time become a classic. This much the case with Chamberlain's "Cough Remedy" has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds, catarrh, and is my best seller."

For sale by all dealers.

Foxboro Notes

Mrs. (Dr.) J. A. Faulkner is spending some time in Toronto and Hamilton, she is accompanied by her little son George.

Mrs. J. C. MacFarlane and her sister, Miss Mary Miller have returned home after accompanying Mr. MacFarlane as far as Toronto on his way to the coast.

Mrs. Miller spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gilbert, Carmel. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ferguson, of Sudmeide, spent several days in our town the guests of Mrs. Miller and Mr. T. J. Snyder.

Miss Mayne Alexander has returned to Montreal after a pleasant visit with Mrs. J. C. MacFarlane and Mrs. Miller, and her daughter, also Miss MacFarlane and Miss Gertrude MacFarlane, of Montreal, visited at the same home for a few days.

Mrs. Lilly Henderson is spending some time in Toronto with her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Denyes.

Dr. D. W. Faulkner attended Toronto Fair.

Mrs. Jack Elder and children returned to Toronto after several week's stay at her father's, Mr. C. Heatherington's.

Our evaporator and canning factory are both running full blast.

Wellman's News

Our school opened Sept. 3. Miss Eva Crookshanks is teacher.

Mr. Lorne Wellman M. D., spent a couple of days with his parents last week.

Mr. Robt. Totton visited her brother, Mr. Paul Sharp recently.

Mrs. John Pollock, Sargison, and Mrs. Wm. Pollock spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dracup accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Watson, Jr., motored to Carmel last Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Weaver.

Annual services are to be held in the church here Sept. 29. Rev. W. H. Clarke will preach morning and evening.

Mr. Carmen Nix spent two weeks in Toronto at the exhibition.

Mr. James Rainie is spending a few days in Belleville at the Fair.

A goodly number of the young people expect to go to Ivanhoe next Sunday to attend the Hornerite meetings.

Mr. Hugh Morton motored to Unionville recently taking a company of young people from Menie.

Madoc Junction Items

Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Clarke visited Mrs. Hattie Clarke last week.

Miss Muriel Anderson, of Rossmore, has been engaged as school teacher here.

Several from here attended the camp meeting near Ivanhoe last Sabbath.

Mrs. E. Bennett visited friends in Belleville this week.

Rev. E. A. Tonkin returned last week and will take charge of the services here next Sabbath all being well.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jose, at Massassaga.

The W.M.S. met at Mrs. (Rev.) W. J. Barker's this week.

Mr. Borden's Return

It was right that people of all parties, races, and religions should unite in honoring the Prime Minister of Canada on his return from Great Britain. In Great Britain he represented not a party but a nation, and his demeanour was worthy of that position. His reticence in regard to his naval policy is justified if it means that nothing is settled until it is settled by the Parliament of Canada, who, subject to public control, represent the supreme power in Canada, and the absolute control over every dollar that is spent upon the navy or any other national enterprise.

Toronto Star.

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For sale by all dealers.

STERLING HALL

Summer is still here, but you can freeze on to a lot of wanted goods. On Summer lines and oddments we are giving you all the profits. Here's a list of unparalleled values that speak for themselves:

WASH GOODS SALE

GINGHAM in strong serviceable cloth, checks and stripes, 10c. values on sale at..... 7c

LINEN SUITINGS, checks and stripes. Smooth wide highly finished cloth, regular 25c. value on sale at..... 15c

PRINTED MUSLINS, Satin stripes, neat floral effects, value for 20c., on sale at..... 12½c

PLAIN LINEN SUITINGS, worth 15c., on sale at..... 10c

BARGAINS IN MEN'S COOL SUMMER CLOTHING

White and Fancy Summer Vests, all sizes, values \$1.00 to \$1.50, on sale at..... 69c

WHITE COATS and PANTS, values \$1.25, on sale at..... 79c

\$1.00 Grey 2-piece Summer Suits for..... 59c

\$8.00 " " " " for..... 449

\$6.00 " " " " for..... 349

\$12.00 Dark Summer Suits for..... 59c

20 only, 3 piece Men's Suits, good sizes, regular \$10.00 values, now on sale at..... 5.98

20 only, Men's 3-piece Suits in Worsted and Tweeds, regular \$12.50 and \$15.00 on sale at..... 8.98

Cool Coats for Boys at..... 75c. and \$1.00

Cool Coats for Men at..... 1.00

10 Doz. Fine Percale Negligee Coat Shirts, sizes 14 to 17, regular \$1.00 value for..... 75c

SMALL PRICED SMALLWARES

Crepe Tissue Paper in best colors at..... 2 rolls for 5c

All sizes "Shield" Brand Hose Supporters at..... 10c. pair

2 Doz. best quality Dress Fastners, black or white, on card, for..... 5c. card

Hair Nets, 1 doz. on card with elastic, regular 5c. each, at..... 1 doz. for 25c

Fancy Centre Pieces, stamped in colors, regular 25c. each for..... 15c

3 Spools Clapperton's Cotton Thread, quality guaranteed..... 10c

White Waists and Dresses

Now is your opportunity for bargains in these goods. All new lines and the season of wear just on.

\$1.00 White Waists in several pleasing effects for..... 69c

\$1.25 White Waists for..... 98c

\$1.50 Waists for..... 1.19

\$2.00 Waists for..... 1.59

\$3.00 Waists for..... 2.39

\$5.00 White Allover Embroidery Dresses for..... 3.98

\$3.00 White Embroidery lace trimmed Dresses for..... 2.39

Wonderful Values in Women's Gloves

All sizes and colors in Women's Silk and Lisle 2 button Gloves, 50c. values on sale at..... 19c

Speaking Prices on White Quilts

Large 11-4 White summer weight Quilts, regular \$1.25 for..... 98c

Extra large 12-4 White Satin Quilts, value for \$2.50 on sale at..... 1.98

Corset Cover Embroidery Specials

Full width choice patterns, worth 25c. for..... 15c

Full width choice patterns, worth 30 to 35c. for..... 19c

Full range of 5c. Embroideries for..... 3c. yd

Full range of 15c. Embroideries for..... 9c. yd

Special Grocery Values

From the Busy Corner

3 lbs. Finest Imperial Biscuits for..... 25c

2½ lbs. Daisy Fruit Biscuits for..... 25c

2½ lbs. Jelly Sandwich Biscuits for..... 25c

Best quality Seeded Raisins..... 10c. pkg.

6 Bars Comfort Soap..... 25c

10 Bars Puritan Soap..... 25c

20 lbs Muscovado Sugar..... 1.00

Large bottles English Mixed Pickles in malt vinegar, regular 35c. for..... 25c btl.

3 lbs. fine quality Prunes for..... 25c

Fine quality Green Tea, worth 35c. for 25c. lb.

MATHER-LUERY COMPANY, LIMITED.

Bank of Montreal

Established - 1817

CAPITAL, (ALL PAID)..... \$16,000,000.00

REST..... 16,000,000.00

HOME

TESTED RECIPES.

Oranges.—In tropical countries a favorite orange dish is made by slicing them, either peeled or not, into a dish and sprinkling with salt and red (cayenne or Chilipiquin, the little globular) peppers to taste. Very palatable and very stomachic and wholesome, corrective of bilious conditions.

Green Peppers.—Mexican cooks, who excel in the use of these piquant vegetables, first toast them over coals or on a stove until the thick outer skin blisters; then when it is cooled, peel it off. This not only removes the unpleasant and indigestible tough skin but imparts a different and far more agreeable taste to the peppers, whether of the sweet or the hot varieties.

Peppers with Corn and Tomatoes.

—Six large green peppers, one and a half cupfuls of corn cut from the cob, half a cupful of tomatoes, chopped, one egg, slice of onion, one cupful of stock, salt, pepper and dust of red pepper. Dip the peppers in hot grease and remove the thin outer skin. When cold cut across the stem end of the pepper, remove the seeds and membrane from the peppers, then wipe dry. Make a stuffing of all the other ingredients except the stock. Fill the peppers with the stuffing and tie with a white cord. Place in a buttered baking dish, add the stock and bake until tender. Baste often while cooking. Serve hot.

Caramel Tapioca Pudding.—Soak a cupful of tapioca in two cupfuls of milk over night. In the morning put these into a double boiler with a pint of sweet milk and cook until the tapioca is tender. Take from the fire; beat in the yolks of three eggs; sweeten to taste, and add half a glass of brandy. Pour into a pudding dish to get cold. To make the caramel—Brown a cupful of sugar in a saucepan over the fire, stirring as it browns. When of the right color add a cupful of boiling water and cook to a syrup. When it is cold add the stiffened whites of three eggs; beat well and long, pour upon the pudding in the dish. Serve ice cold.

Silver Cake.—Half a cup of butter and two cups of powdered sugar, creamed together. Three-quarters of a cup of milk (or half milk and half water), one teaspoonful of lemon or of rosewater, whites of six eggs well beaten, three heaping cupfuls of flour, half teaspoonful of soda, and a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Use a white frosting. You may make it in a loaf or as a layer cake or it may be used as the base of a white fruit cake. If for the latter, add grated coconut, half a pound of sliced citron, and a pound of blanched almonds, shredded finely. Dredge the fruits and nuts with flour and stir into the cake batter.

Creamed Radishes.—Peel the radishes and lay in ice cold water, slightly salted, for an hour. Have ready boiling water, a little salt in a saucepan, put in the radishes and cook tender. Drain off the water and pour in a second supply, boiling hot. Bring to a boil; drain the radishes and turn into a deep dish. Cover them with a good drawn butter founded upon milk instead of water; season with pepper and salt, and serve when they have stood in the sauce in the open oven for five minutes to let the dressing sink into them. What are left over may be made into a salad next day (cold). Cover with French dressing and surround with crisp lettuce leaves.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

When whisking an egg be sure that your basin and knife or whisk are perfectly dry, if you wish a good stiff froth.

Maiden-hair fern will keep perfectly if laid between the folds of a damp cloth. It is so apt to shrivel if put in water.

A little vinegar put in the frying pan and then boiled up on the stove removes the odor of fish or onions from the utensil.

Your black crepe de chine blouse will look almost as good as new if it is dipped in cold tea and then ironed.

Joints of meat should be carefully wiped with a damp cloth before cooking. They are apt to get musty while hanging in the shop.

Silver will not need as much rubbing before cleaning it is washed in hot soap and water with a little liquid ammonia in it.

Paint stains will often yield to alternate applications of turpentine and benzine. Try this, using turpentine first.

A small brush, such as can be bought for five cents at any oil store, should hang over the sink. Use it for scrubbing the handles of cups and jugs.

Salt for table purposes will not cake if it is dried and pounded, and has a little cornflour mixed with it. It should be passed through a sieve.

A flour dredger which costs nothing can be made of an empty mustard or cocoon tin. Bore a number of small holes in the cover and it is ready for use.

To get rust off keys and locks

leave them to soak, for forty-eight hours and then rub well with newspaper. Soaking a second time may be necessary.

Sateen cushion covers are apt to lose their gloss after washing. Add borax to the final rinsing water, and you will be surprised what a nice gloss will come when ironed.

To Clean Hard Felt Hats.—Procure one pint of cheap benzine, and then, with a piece of black material dipped into it, rub the greased part till perfectly clean. Hang in the open air to disperse the smell.

To Clean Willow Furniture.—Provide yourself with a coarse brush dipped in strong salt and water; scrub each piece well; dry with a soft cloth. The salt cleans the willowware well and also keeps it from turning yellow. Straw matting may be cleaned in like manner.

To Clean Hair Brushes.—Mix a little household ammonia in lukewarm water and wash the brush in this, taking care not to wet the back. If a brush be very dirty add a little soap to the water, or rub it upon the bristles. Then rinse in clean water. Hang in the air to dry. If the brush be laid upon the back, the water will run down into it and injure the wood or ivory of which it is made. If laid with the back up, the wet bristles are bent by the weight. Never let the bristles rest upon anything while they are damp. Suspend the brush where the air will reach it from all sides.

When winter comes, be sure to keep a pan of water upon stoves and furnace. It will soften the air and ward off headache, also prevent furniture from warping and falling apart.

If you have hot air registers keep a wet sponge in each. It requires little care to do this, and the effect in tempering the dry heat and keeping down dust is incalculably beneficial.

Once a week (say, every Saturday) scald the sponges. You will be amazed at the dirt they have accumulated, thus saving furniture and lungs that much.

JUSTICE IN FRANCE.

Death for Murdering Daughter—One Year for Slaying Father.

A melancholy story concerning the assassination of a beautiful young woman by her mother was told to the jury at Rouen, France. The victim, Marie Gauthier, aged 20, was insured for \$1,000, and it was to obtain the insurance money that her mother, a widow of 41, who kept a small grocery store at Bouelles, strangled her, and then placed the corpse in an outhouse in a hanging position as if Marie had committed suicide.

Throughout the trial the prisoner maintained that she was innocent, but the evidence was overwhelming. The two little brothers of the murdered village belle testified against their mother, and related how, during the night of the crime, they heard their sister repeatedly call out, "Mamma, mind, you are strangling me."

When the body was discovered hanging to a nail, Mme. Gauthier explained that her daughter had committed suicide, and that she had been very melancholy for some time. This was proved to be untrue, for the girl was to be married in September, and had told all her friends joyfully of her betrothal. The murderer was sentenced to only one year's imprisonment.

White Mme. Gauthier's trial was proceeding at Rouen, the jurymen of the Allier Department were considering the case of a son who murdered his father. They were in a lenient mood, and the paricide was sentenced to only one year's imprisonment.

Louis Auclair, a youth of 19, was trying to break open the desk in which his father kept his savings, when M. Auclair, senior, unexpectedly arrived and caught his son by the collar. They struggled, and to free himself the son seized a revolver and shot his father dead.

HOW TO TAKE A SUN-BATH.

Said to Be a Certain Cure for Many Diseases.

The sun-bath is rapidly gaining popularity. It was not unknown to the Romans, who indulged in sun-baths to cure gout and rheumatism. The buildings they erected in their villas for the sunny treatment were styled solariums.

All that is needed is the sun; but it should not be allowed to beat down upon the head, which should be covered. The prospective sun-bather should get into an ordinary bathing costume, and lie down in a convenient spot on a rug. Care should be taken to secure a position well out of the wind, and, of course, the body must be moved about every ten minutes to avoid undue burning of any specific part of the anatomy. Also, a bath should never by any chance last longer than an hour. Dizziness, extreme excitement, even faintness, will be the inevitable result, should this warning be disregarded.

The sun-bath is said to be an almost infallible cure for certain skin diseases, for undue corpulence, and run-down nerves.

Perhaps the cult of the sun-bath is most popular at a small place near Berlin, where the adherents of the new and simple cure have formed themselves into an association.

CANADA'S GREATEST SINGER

ALBANI'S WEALTH HAS AGAIN TAKEN WINGS.

Her Husband a Second Time Has Squandered Her Fortune on Stock Market.

Mme. Albani, the French-Canadian singer, was born at Champlain Village, near Montreal, and who has published her memoirs under the title "Forty Years of Song," is in desperate financial circumstances, according to a report quietly circulated among her friends.

Albani's career belongs to the last generation, as she made her debut in 1870. But, like Patti, she has regularly given a concert each year in London, which English people have crowded to hear because they loved the singer and remained loyal to her personally in spite of the decay of her powers. Patti is one of the richest among operatic song birds, but she has taken her yearly toll from London audiences, and they have given it to Albani with the same generous fidelity.

Yet comparatively few among them have realized how great has been Albani's need in recent years.

She leaped into fame in Bellini's "La Sonnambula" in Italy, and in a repertoire of Italian operas in London became established as one of the greatest prima donnas of the world. She was appointed court singer in Berlin through the influence of Empress Frederick, like Queen Victoria and all her other daughters, proved herself Albani's devoted friend. She toured Russia, India, South Africa, and many times came over to the United States and Canada. Queen Victor-

ia only child, a young man who is in a banking house in the city, adores his mother, and has signified his intention of taking care of her in her old age.

Albani herself has taken the final reverse of fortune with the greatest courage and is indefatigable with her pupils, showing no false pride and frankly soliciting all the assistance her friends could give by sending new pupils to her. Proudly she informed a correspondent this week that three of her scholars will take part in the coming Hereford festival, one of the chief musical events of the year.

She will be sixty years old on the first day of November.

BRUIN THE CLOWN.

A Laughable Scene Which Took Place in a Field of Maize.

A bear may be as terrible as a lion or a tiger, but he is a more versatile beast, for he is usually amusing—which the great cats never are. Unless Bruin is actually after you, he is almost sure to tickle your sense of humor. This little picture from "Stalks in the Himalayas" shows that the bear of those regions is in this respect quite like his Western brothers.

I played the eavesdropper on a bear once, and it proved a most entertaining and interesting occasion. He wandered out of the woods in a casual manner, without any of the preliminary "scouting and scenting" that most other wild animals practise. He blundered out of the jungle as if the whole place belonged to him, and rolled down the hill with that curious, lumbering, ungainly action that always makes you laugh.

Once he turned aside, and pushing his head beneath a rock, took a few deep breaths in order to see whether there was an ant-heap there from which he could get a pleasant mouthful. Almost with a sigh for the dainty that was not, he went on his way, making scarcely any noise, for all his awkwardness, except when he rustled through a more than ordinarily dense piece of undergrowth.

Suddenly he rose upon his hind legs and began to look round in every direction. Why he did so I cannot say. That he was unaware of my nearness I am sure, for I had studied my ground very carefully before hand. My object was not to interfere with him in any way, but to watch; and although I had a rifle with me, I had no intention of gaining the knowledge that I wanted with a bullet, if shooting could be avoided. My friend soon dropped on his feet again, sighed noisily, and rolled on until, in a brief time, he reached a low wall surrounding the little field of maize.

He was too near now to bother about further prospecting or to care whether there was another of his kind near or not. He sprang or rolled over the wall into the field, a drop of eight feet, with incredible lightness, and with scarcely a sound, and was in the midst of his beloved food. As the stuff was thick, I lost sight of all but the top of his back in it, and so in my turn I crept to the wall. There I knelt, with my head raised so as just to look over.

I heard noise enough now. Something had evidently gone wrong, for Bruin appeared to be smashing down the big thick stems of the plants at a much faster rate than he could possibly eat the cobs. Then I heard a growl, and made sure that I had been seen. I brought up the rifle to the top of the wall, and gazed intently into the maize. The row still went on. A violent commotion seemed to be taking place among the stems near the centre of the little field. I was eager to see what was taking place, and was about to drop over the wall and crawl through the maize stalks, when suddenly a round black ball shot out of the crop, ran itself violently against the base of the wall, yelled shrilly, turned sharp to the right, made off for all it was worth along the base of the wall, and disappeared in a brown blur over the crest of the hillside.

I was shaking with laughter, for the round ball was a young bear, and his look of surprise and disgust as he rebounded after his collision with the wall was irresistibly ludicrous. Off to the right, some fifty yards away, I saw another bear leaving the field in a prodigious hurry; and still farther to the right a smaller black ball was going up the hill quite silently, and traveling at a pace that made me open my eyes.

A mother and her cubs had probably been dining in the maize patch when my friend rolled over the wall into it. After the glutinous fashion of the bear, he had not been content to share the abundant feast with others—even with ladies and children. And so, as soon as he got to the middle of the field and found the three supping happily there, he spoke to them about it, and must have done so with emphasis—to judge by the speed with which the family party beat its retreat. I watched the mother bear slowly and lugubriously lumber up the hillside to the jungle above, with a mournful look back over her shoulder every now and then. Meanwhile my friend was making hideous noises, indicative of great gastronomic enjoyment, in the field, and there, as the west was flaming red and the shades of night were falling, I left him.

OLD HOME IS FOR SALE.

But visitors going past Park House these days will find it shut down and dilapidated, not having been occupied for years, and with forlorn signs of "To Let" and "For Sale" conspicuously upon it. For Mr. Gye staked his wife's fortune for a second time upon the field's rise and fall of the Stock Exchange.

And Albani, the most devoted wife in the world, and Queen Victoria's model of what a great prima donna should be in her private life, finds herself now in an obscure little dwelling, not far from Park House, trying to keep the home going by giving vocal lessons. Her

WIVES OF THE OLD BRIGADE

WOMAN'S LIFE IN THE ARMY AS IT USED TO BE.

Described by An Old Lady Who Spent Many Years With Her Soldier Husband.

I caught "scarlet fever" when I was about seventeen years of age, and I haven't got rid of it yet, although I have just been made a great-grandmother, writes an old lady in London Answers.

My husband has long ceased to wear a red coat, of course, and my eldest son has been drawing a pension for some years; but my grandson is serving in the old regiment, and his son makes the fourth in direct descent to be born in the corps, my husband's father having also belonged to it. My husband's father and mother were, in fact, still serving with the regiment when I joined it, fifty years ago this month.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

Ours is not, by any means, a unique family history; for I have known of many cases of four, five, and even six generations of a family serving in the same regiment. But the carrying on of such a tradition is somewhat difficult in these days of short service, and it is questionable if there are now anything like the number of soldiers serving in their fathers' and grandfathers' regiments as there used to be.

When I joined the Army as a bride I found that I had to live in a barrack-room with three other families, the only separation between us being the small amount of privacy afforded by blankets hung on lines. This piggish way of living was very repugnant to me, but I had to put up with it until we went to India, about a year after my marriage.

When I returned from the East, ten years afterwards, I found that things in this respect had changed for the better, for then a room was allotted to every married soldier, and I got two, owing to my husband being then regimental sergeant-major.

My husband was only a private when I married him, and the housekeeping money that found its way into my hands seldom exceeded six shillings a week, including my share of the company's washing, which was, and is, divided among the private's wives, who receive a halfpenny a day from each one of the men they wash for in the infantry, and a penny a day in the cavalry and corps on the footing of cavalry.

A HAPPY MARRIED LIFE.

But small as our income was, we managed to save a trifle out of it, without stinting ourselves of any essential thing. My husband's three-quarters of a pound of meat a day, issued as to three pounds on Saturdays, and as to two and a quarter pounds on Wednesdays, was enough for both of us, and the daily pound of bread was almost sufficient, so that the expenditure upon food did not amount to much more than three shillings a week.

I had no fuel and light to buy, and in our early days of married life we had no furniture beyond the straw beds and bolsters, single iron bedsteads, tables with iron trestles, and two wooden stools, allowed by Government.

I had had a very happy married life altogether, and it is difficult to say what has been the best period of it; but I think I would pick out that first twelve months, when my husband was at the bottom of the military ladder, and we had to put up with those inconveniences, if I were compelled to choose.

ORDERED TO INDIA.

After the first twelve months I ceased to be the wife of a private soldier, for my husband got the lance-stripe. He has often said that he would not have mounted that far if he hadn't got married, and he gives me credit for the fact that he is now a retired warrant officer, drawing four shillings and sixpence a day pension; but that is only true in the sense that the possession of a wife stirred him up to make use of opportunities for improving his position.

It seems to me that it was only his sense of duty to me and to his children that caused him to struggle upwards, for he joined the regiment as a boy, and could have obtained promotion long before he met me, if he had been ambitious for his own sake.

When my eldest son was but a couple of months old the regiment was ordered to India. It was a pretty miserable voyage for us women, as the accommodation on troop-ships in those days was of a very rough-and-ready character; but, wretched as we were, we all thought ourselves very lucky to have escaped the fate of the poor creatures who were "married off the strength," and had to stay behind, some of them to be separated from their husbands for ten years, and others for ever.

TORMENTS FROM HEAT.

One of these poor women, the wife of a man who had married without the commanding-officer's permission, turned up at Mean Meer about a year afterwards, hav-

ing worked her way out as nurse to an officer's wife. Her position was a dreadful one, because the regulations forbade the recognizing of a woman who had married a man without the colonel's leave, and it is difficult to know what would have become of her if the colonel had not defied the regulations by ignoring the previous marriage, and letting the man know, by a roundabout way, that he could have permission to be married if he liked to forget that he had been married before, and would go through the ceremony again.

On arrival in India we had to travel something like fifteen hundred miles along the Grand Trunk Road to reach our station, for the railway then only extended about two hundred miles of the way. That journey took us nearly three months, and it was a strange experience for a young woman with a baby, if you like.

We women and children travelled in bullock-hackers—large, crowded-in carts—and we started every morning at about two o'clock, and went on until seven or eight. When we arrived at the camping-ground we found our tents already pitched by the native camp-followers (who marched in advance of us) and breakfast ready.

The long days that succeeded were very, very wearisome, for my baby was fretful the whole time, and I myself suffered torments from prickly heat.

SOLDIERS BEST HUSBANDS.

During our first year in India the cholera broke out at Mean Meer, and the men were sent off cholera dodging, while we women were packed off to the hills. Many of our women lost their husbands, for there were a great number of deaths in the regiment; but, as I remember, every one of them married again in the regiment.

A story is told of an Indian widow being proposed to on the way back from her husband's funeral, the suitor apologizing for mooting the question so early.

"But you're too late," said the easily-consoled one. "I accepted Sergeant Jones as they were firing the last volley."

That story is not so far-fetched as you might think. A few weeks' widowhood was all that was expected of a woman in those days.

No girl need be afraid of marrying a soldier in these days, for there are no unpleasantries now of the sorts I have alluded to, and soldiers make the best husbands in the world.

WORDS AND PHRASES.

Anecdotes Telling How the Language Has Been Enriched.

Many readers are doubtless acquainted with the old rhyme:

Two noble earls, whom, if I quote, Some folks might call me sinner; The one invented half a coat, The other half a dinner.

The lines refer to a former Earl Spencer, who made a short overcoat, ultimately termed a "spencer," fashionable for some time, and the Earl of Sandwich, who hit upon the idea of having his meat between two pieces of bread, in order that he might take a meal without leaving the gaming table.

In his remarkably interesting and informative book, entitled "The Romance of words," Mr. Ernest Weekley, a well-known authority on modern languages, thus refers to the Spencer story:

"His lordship," he says, "when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, being out a-hunting, had, in the act of leaping a fence, the misfortune to have one of the skirts of his coat torn off; upon which his lordship tore off the other, observing that to have but one left was like a pig with one ear! Some inventive genius took the hint, and, having made some of these half-coats, out of compliment to his lordship, gave them the significant cognomen of 'spencers.'

Mr. Weekley also mentions that "hurly-burly" is said to owe its origin to Hurleigh and Burleigh, two neighboring families "that filled the country round them with contest and violence"; and that the word "Boh" used to frighten children was the name of Boh, a great general, the son of Odin, whose very appellation struck immediate panic among his enemies.

There are many objects which bear the names of individuals. Such are "albert," "china," "brougham," "victoria," and "wellington" boots. Middle-aged people can remember ladies wearing a red blouse called a "garibaldi." Sometimes an inventor is immortalized—e.g., mackintosh, shrapnel, both due to nineteenth century inventors. The more recent "maxim" is named from one who, according to the late Lord Salisbury, has saved many of his fellowmen from dying of old age."

Again, "billycock" is apparently derived from the description of the Oxford "Blood" in his "bully cocked hat," worn aggressively on one side. "Pinehebeck" was a London watchmaker, and "dolly" is from Doyle, a linen draper of the same period. Etienne de Silhouette was a French Finance Minister in 1759, but the application of his name to a black profile portrait is variously explained. "Negus" was first brewed in Queen Anne's reign by Colonel Francis Negus.



MADAME ALBANI.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
Stirling, Ont.

J. S. MORTON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

**OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College, Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.**
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—One door north of new Bank of
Montreal.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

PERSONALS.

Miss Annie Mosher is attending Busi-
ness College in Toronto.

Mr. G. G. Thrasher left this morning on
a business trip to Toronto.

Miss Bessie Ross, of Peterboro, is the
guest of Miss Nina Reynolds.

Miss Kathleen Doak is attending Ot-
tawa Ladies' College, Ottawa.

Miss Sylvia Richmond, Madoc, is visit-
ing her aunt, Mrs. John Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sprentall have re-
turned from a holiday trip to Quebec.

Mr. Donald F. Bissonnette, of Toronto,
is having his annual vacation at the
parental home here.

Miss Madeline Boulton left this morn-
ing for Oshawa where she will attend
Bishop Bethune College.

Miss Hume has resumed her music
classes after a vacation spent at
Unionville and Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sandy, of Peter-
boro, spent Sunday in Stirling, the guests
of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Reynolds.

Mr. George Weir, of Detroit, is the
guest at the home of Mr. George Rey-
nolds, on his return trip from Europe and
the British Isles.

Mrs. Mark Tucker and Mrs. Silas
Green, of Sine, attended the funeral of
the late Mr. John C. Brantell, of Belle-
ville on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vandervoort
returned home on Monday after spending
the week the guests of their brother,
Dr. Frank Weaver, of Lockport, N. Y.

Miss Norah Margaret Bailey, Maple
Grange, returned home after spending
two weeks in Parkdale, Toronto, the guest
of her sisters, Misses Gwyls and Eva.

J. C. Rockwell's Sunny South Co.

These of our citizens who patronize the
theatre and others who want to see a good
colored show, will be glad to hear that the
J. C. Rockwell Sunny South Company
the colored show that made such an
emphatic hit on their last appearance here,
two seasons ago, will be the attraction at
the Opera House, Stirling, Saturday even-
ing, Sept. 14th. There isn't much to say
about this company, save that it is a good
strong one, composed of twenty-five
colored people, each and everyone an
expert in his line, who do every-
thing funny that daries can do well
and keep the audience in a constant state
of laughter and excitement from start to
finish. On their former appearance our
citizens liked it the best and patronized it
the largest of any for many years. They
say it is even better now, every feature
being more refined, higher classed, more
and up-to-the-minute. It is absolutely
clean and during the entire performance
there is nothing said nor done that will
bring a blush to the brow of the most
fastidious lady in the land. This is a
musical show, wedded to the most tun-
eful musical one could care to listen to, full
of gaiety and life, and the audience will
start from finish. There is also plenty
of fun, in fact it was built for laughing
purposes only and it is generally conceded
to be one of the funniest shows since time
began.

The organization is accompanied by a
so color band and a superb orchestra.
The band will head the Kootown
parade, taking place at noon.

The prices of admission have been
placed at 25, 35 and 50 cents.
Seats are now selling at Morton's Drug
Store.

The redistribution bill may be
delayed for a year owing to press of
Government business.

At The Town Hall, Opera House THIS EVENING

Be sure to see the BLACK AND
TAN, a musical Comedy Co. of
the Cream of the Colored profes-
sion. Clean, refined, entertaining
and amusing.

Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.
All children 10c.

Yours in amusement,
LORD E. DENTON.

THE RELIABLE GROCERY AND CROCKERY STORE

We have Fruit Jars, all sizes, also
the Perfect Seal Jar, Wine qt. size, at
..... 80c per doz
One, the home bleacher, cleanser and
purifier 3 pgs for 25c

Paraffin Wax No Rub, etc.

If you are a lover of good Coffee we
have it at 40c. per lb., ground fresh.

When you buy to try, you'll always
try to buy our Cooked Meats.

CROCKERY

If you are in need of a nice Set of
Dishes, or a fancy piece of China, we
can save you money.

Let us have your Fresh Eggs and
we'll let you have the Cash.

This is where you get the Good
Creamery Butter.

J. L. ASHLEY
Goods promptly delivered. Phone 31

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local column will be charged as follows:
Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under,
25c per insertion; over three lines,
7c per line. Matter set in larger than the
ordinary type, 10c, per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule Stirling station as follows—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex...8:00 a.m. Passenger...10:17 a.m.
Mail & Ex...8:45 p.m. Passenger...3:41 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 1912

LOCAL MATTERS.

The annual Convention of the Cen-
tre Hastings Teacher's Institute will
be held in Stirling on October 10th
and 11th.

We thank the officers of the Belle-
ville and Madoc Agricultural Societies
for complimentary tickets for the
Fairs in those places.

At the Stirling cheese board on
Tuesday there were 601 cheese offered.
The sales were—Watkin 265, Morton
232, and Cook 160, all at 13c.

Last week an apple tree was in full
bloom on the farm of Mr. John Johnson,
in the 7th concession of Rawdon.
Such an occurrence is rare at this
time of year.

The Stirling Agricultural Society
will give prizes for the best sheaf of
ensilage corn to be exhibited at the
Fair on Sept. 26 and 27th. The
prizes will be \$1.00, 75c, and 50c.

It has been arranged by the mer-
chants of Stirling to close all places of
business from one to four o'clock on
the second day of the Fair, and thus
enable every one to visit the grounds.

We are pleased to see active build-
ing operations on Dr. Zwick's lot just
north of the Bank of Montreal, on
North street. This vacant ruin has
long been unsightly. It was the last
evidence of the big fire of Aug. 8-9,
1908.

Mr. Blake Faulkner, Rawdon, has a
field of three acres of Mammoth
Southern white corn, planted the 15th
of June, which is exceedingly heavy,
some stalks measuring 12 feet in
length. This is an excellent showing
for this season.

Mrs. James Smith, who resides near
Ross' Corners, was struck by lightning
during the storm of Tuesday
morning. She was on the veranda of
the house at the time. Though
badly injured there are hopes of her
recovery.

Payment of the insurance of \$2000.
00 on the life of the late George
Cotten, of Harold, was made by the
Ancient Order of United Workmen
within 30 days of proof of loss. The
amount paid by this member into the
Beneficiary Fund during his membership
was \$454.50.

Do not forget the Park Opening to-
morrow evening when the new Park
which has been fitted up by the
Stirling Horticultural Society will be
opened to the public. The Frankford
band will furnish music, and refreshments
of various kinds will be served.

There will also be addresses by E. Gus
Porter, M. P., and J. R. Cooke, M.
P., and others, there will also be
fireworks during the evening.

Cheap Reading

We will send the NEWS-ARGUS and
Weekly Globe to new subscribers
from now to Dec. 31, 1912 for forty
cents. The stories and articles in the
Weekly Globe are the best available.

The special features are from well
known writers, and carefully edited.
The Illustrated Magazine section will,
if anything, be on a higher plane than
in the past. The two papers make a
combination that everyone here and
in the surrounding townships should
read. For \$1.75 we will send both
papers from now to the end of 1913.

DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT

RE-OPENED

We wish to announce to the people of
Stirling and vicinity that we will
re-open our Dress and Suit-making
department in a very few days, and
we ask for your patronage.

Miss L. Sutherland of Chatham,
will be in charge and all work turned
out will be strictly first-class and will
carry our personal guarantee.

Assistant dressmakers and appren-
tices wanted.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier intends making
a tour of Canada, and will deliver
addresses at various points through-
out the Dominion. The first of the
series was delivered at Marieville,
Quebec, on Saturday last. The dates
for his visit to northern Ontario have
been fixed and he will speak in
Sturgeon Falls on Sept. 17th, Cobalt
on Wednesday, Sept. 18th, in Cochrane
on the 20th, Cornwall Sept. 30th
and Peterborough, Oct. 1st.

The Fall Fair

The season of Fall Fairs is at hand
and already the Canadian National,
the world's greatest annual Fair is a
thing of the past.

Those conversant with crop con-
ditions in Hastings County who at-
tended this year's exhibition in
Toronto must have been convinced
that had our fruits and grains been
exhibited there, a goodly number of
prizes that have gone somewhere
else, would have come to us. One of
our citizens, Mr. C. I. H. Jordison
of Maynooth, who had enterprise enough
to exhibit in connection with the
Field Crop's Competitions, came off
with a third prize bringing honor to
his township and county and thus
helping to advertise every farm and
commercial enterprise in the district.

The local Fair is the kindergarten
where exhibitors get the experience
and training that enables them to
enter the larger fields provided by
such Fairs as Toronto, Ottawa, etc.

Stirling Fair offers you the oppor-
tunity. If you exhibit you help the
Fair. If you do not exhibit the Fair
is just that much worse off, and the
whole community is depressed to that
extent. Your full duty of citizenship
will not have been performed unless
you are an exhibitor at Stirling Fair
this Fall.

Every Line is Interesting

The Weekly Globe and Canada
Farmer has evidently found the secret
of perpetual youth. After sixty-eight
years of untiring faithful services de-
voted to the upbuilding and shaping
the fortunes and destiny of the Dom-
inion, it still continues to set the pace
in the field of weekly newspaper
in Canada.

It has always aimed at the highest
standards, and proven itself to be a
most reliable national and home
newspaper. The agricultural inter-
ests and general welfare of the nation
have been and are still in the broadest
sense of the term, its chief concern.

In order to maintain this premier
position and keep abreast of the phe-
nomenal development and growth of
Canada, The Weekly Globe and Canada
Farmer has increased its facilities
and perfected its mechanical equipment.
Apparently nothing has been
left undone to make every detail from
the gathering of the news, to the
delivery of the paper to the reader
complete. The Outlook (New York)
was pleased to say in a recent issue,
that it is now one of the most com-
plete newspaper plants on the
Continent.

The staff has also been increased
that the improved facilities may be
fully utilized. Full and accurate
synopsis of the world's news written
by trained men, who know how to say
what is necessary in the fewest
words; original and carefully edited
articles; special contributions from
leading writers. Miscellaneous reading
of the very highest standard are
features which make it the leader
among Canadian Metropolitan Weeklies.
Every department pulsates with
vitality.

The four pages of bright pictures
on calendered paper is in itself equal
to fifty-two of the ordinary premiums
given away each year by some papers.

Very favorable arrangements have
been made with The Weekly Globe
and Canada Farmer whereby our
readers can have it in combination
with this paper on remarkably favor-
able terms.

Same copies will be sent to any
address by making application either
verbally, or by card to this office.

A Progressive Company

The Merchants Fire Insurance Com-
pany has submitted to us a copy of their
policy which they have just issued in
compliance with the Ontario Insurance
Act, 1912. This company is the
first company to adopt in its policy a
condition that the loss shall be pay-
able within fifteen days of the com-
pletion of proofs. Statutory condition
22 enacts that "the loss shall be
payable in sixty days AFTER THE
COMPLETION OF THE PROOFS
OF LOSS unless a shorter period
is provided for in the contract of
insurance." The Merchants should
otherwise provide. Their policy is
now payable cash on adjustment.
No discounts for cash payment.
Now issued the policy of the Mer-
chants is par excellence in Canada.
Toronto Saturday Night, August 10th,
1912.

**W. S. MARTIN & SON, Agents,
Stirling, Ont.**

J. C. Rockwell's Sunny South Co.

That uncommonly strong combination
of colored talent, known as the J. C.
Rockwell Sunny South Company,
show that never disappoints, the one that
never misrepresents, is announced to
appear in the Opera House, Stirling, Sept.
14th. This company has been seen here
several times, and it has always made
good delivery of goods just as adver-
tised. This season Mr. Rockwell claims
to have the newest, freshest, most
artistic and thoroughly equipped colored
show ever sent on the road. He backs
his claim and attracts public attention by
presenting a show that is more up-to-the-minute
than any similar organization.

As on its former appearance it will
be found to be clean to a fault and during
performance there is not a line nor an
action taken that is not well timed and
executed.

The Fun, which will be handed over
footlights, is all new and needs no arrow
to point the way to the laughs. It is
bristling with new, novel and entertain-
ing features and is full of laughable
situations and charming musical num-
bers. The Olio is replete with several of
the highest class stunts ever presented on
vaudeville bill out side the larger cities.

The action is spirited and there is plenty
of sweet music, dancing, drama and
feature sufficient to make the most
fastidious seeker after amusement sit up
and take notice.

The organization is accompanied by a
soft concert band and a superb orchestra.
The band will head the Kootown
parade, taking place at noon.

The prices of admission have been
placed at 25, 35 and 50 cents.
Seats are now selling at Morton's Drug
Store.

If you know of the real value of
Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back,
soreness of the muscles, rheumatism and
rheumatic pains, you would never wish to
be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Care of Thanks

I wish to publicly express my apprecia-
tion of the courtesy of the officers of
Stirling Lodge No. 314, A.O.U.W., and
their prompt payment of the insurance of
\$200.00 on the life of my late husband,
George Cotten, and to commend the
Order to those wishing Life Assurance.

JANE COTTEN,
Harold, Sept. 10, 1912.

Auction Sales

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21ST.—At the Wind-
sor Hotel, Campbellford, at 3 o'clock
p.m., valuable farm property in
Sparta, about one and one-half miles
west of Menlo P. O., George A. Hay,
auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2ND.—On lot 18 in the
11th con. of Rawdon, the farm, stock and
other property belonging to Mr. B.
Stiles. Sale at 12:30 p.m. Wm. Rodgers,
auctioneer.

Deaths

WALKER.—In Campbellford, on the 4th
inst., Thomas Walker, aged 92 years and
6 months.

Watch Lost

Lost, on Friday evening, between Sine
School and Mr. Robert Matthews, Well-
man's Corners, a small plain gold Watch.
The finder will please leave with the
owner, Miss Mary Matthews, Sine, or at
the News-Argus Office.

For Sale

Seven High Grade Holstein Cows, and
one pure bred Cow and Bull. For further
particulars apply to

GEO. M. SHARP,
Lot 17, con. 4, Rawdon.

Farm For Sale

South half of lot 17, con. 4, Rawdon,
known as the Sharp farm, containing 116
acres, with frame house, first class barn
with basement stables, drive house, hog
pen, hen house and silo. For further par-
ticulars apply to

52-4 GEO. M. SHARP.

Fresh Lime

The undersigned has a kiln of new
lime for sale.

WM. F. McMULLEN,
Lot 34, con. 9, Sidney.

Peeling Apples

Wanted at Stirling Evaporator, any
quantity of good peeling Apples.

Also peeling Apples.

S. OSTERHOUT.

Notice

Will the Lady who took the wrong
Grip from the train on Monday night,
Sept. 2nd, between Madoc Junction and
Hoard's kindly return it to the address
as under and have her own in return.
Grip is marked E. C.

W. J. THOMPSON,
Kent Street,
Campbellford, Ont.

Public Notice

Take notice that the undersigned on
and after the 14th day of September will
close the drive way through his premises
used by the public on concession line go-
ing west along lot 10 in the 11th con. of
Sidney. Notice is hereby further given
that on and after the said date any one
driving across the property of the under-
signed will be prosecuted according to law.

D. A. WEAVER,
Owner.

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT

One hundred acre farm, lot 19 in the 6th
concession of Rawdon, at Wellman's Corners.
Near church, school house, factory,
post office, blacksmith shop and
butchery. Large frame dwelling, good
out buildings, good orchard. Farm is
well watered with living springs. It is
one of the best farms in the township of
Rawdon. Terms easy. For further par-
ticulars apply to the owner, BUTLER RUPERT,
south of what used to be the Gullet Mill.

47-4

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE

The well known Radford farm, contain-
ing 100 acres, within four miles of the
Village of Stirling, near church, school
and post office. Large brick dwelling,
good out buildings, orchard, farm. Farm is
well watered with living springs. It is
one of



The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him.

His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race.

If the housekeepers of Canada will use

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Persistently, this peril will be tremendously reduced.



DON'T KILL SPIDERS.

Because It is the Natural Enemy of the Fly.

The deadly character of the common house fly has been amply demonstrated, but it is rather curious that science has neglected the hygienic and sanitary qualities of the common spider.

The fly spreads typhoid, cholera, infantile paralysis, tuberculosis, and other diseases. The spider is the natural enemy of the fly and consequently the friend of humanity.

It seems clear that the spider should be encouraged in the vicinity of the house and even within the house, where it is not a positive nuisance. This point is made by a French scientific writer, Dr. Jules Henrivaux in *La Nature*.

The natives of certain parts of Mexico have long recognized the value of spiders as a protection against the fly pest. The Mexican goes into the woods and picks out a nest of a certain social spider known to science as *Coenotes*.

This spider is small and thickset, very industrious and spreads a great abundance of strong fly-catching webs all around him. He builds in the branches of the oak tree.

The Mexican pulls off a twig bearing a nest of these spiders and then sets it up in the room which he wishes freed from flies.

The spiders are clean and harmless. They keep to the vicinity of their web and do not spread all over the room. It is a lesson in industry to watch them work.

Not only does this spider destroy the flies, but he brings an assistant with him to help to do the job in a complete and cleanly manner. This assistant is a small hard-shelled beetle of the Coleoptera family, who lives with the spider, occupying what may be called the servant's quarters in the lower part of the house.

When a fly becomes enmeshed in the web, the spider runs out and feasts upon its blood. After the spider has quite finished his meal, the beetle steps forward and respectfully clears away the remains. The beetle eats up all the remaining soft parts of the fly. The few pieces he cannot eat he throws into a chamber constructed specially for the purpose in the bottom of the nest. Here the hardest parts are slowly devoured by smaller insects that occupy this chamber.

Cured of Shingles and Eczema



By Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Chest Raw, Bleeding and Itchy.

"I just want to say a good word for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In November, 1910, I had what the doctors call shingles and eczema. My children raw and bleeding and itchy. I was that way all winter. It was not so bad in the summer. In September it got worse. I had the best doctors treating me, but no good, and I was all run down in health. I sent to you for a sample case of Cuticura Soap. You sent it to me and I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. I have used two boxes of the soap and the third one it has cured me of shingles and eczema. I am delighted with them and I am pleased to think I have something I have confidence in. Should anyone be suffering as I did, I hope the results I am recommending them from experience. (Signed) J. H. Jarvis, 7 Ann St., Kingston, Ontario, May 1911."

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for skin diseases. Our soap cures raw and bleeding and itchy skin, of young and old. A single bar is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are the best remedy for skin diseases to those who have suffered much, lost hope and had no faith in any treatment, a liberal sample will cure you. Send an application on post card and we will mail free, on application. Address Porter Drug & Chem. Corp., 66 Columbus Ave., Boston, U.S.A.

ETIQUETTE OF THE JUNGLE.

The Greatest Beast Is Given the Preference.

A moving picture firm has been taking some remarkable pictures at a water hole in Abyssinia of animals which come there from miles around to quench their thirst.

It is the etiquette of the jungle for the elephant to drink first. No matter how many animals are around the water hole they all stand aside for the greatest beast of all. Many of the animals come 40 or 50 miles for a drink, and there is a trace between even the most deadly enemies.

After the elephant comes the rhinoceros. Although most of the other animals observe the water hole truce faithfully, two rhinos will fight over their precedence. The cinematograph operator obtained wonderful pictures of two of those huge animals going at it hammer and tongs. The fight only ended by one of the animals being killed.

When the rhinoceros has finished the giraffes drink their fill, followed by zebras. Zebras always travel in herds and sometimes 40 or 50 will arrive at the water hole at a time. According to the etiquette of the jungle, however, they only come in fourth for the drinking stakes.

The first four animals are fixed in order, but the rest get a drink just how and when they can.

A FOOD CONVERT

Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble, keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia—is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving of heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man:

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoons as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CARD PLAYING ON TRAINS.

Case That Might be of Interest to Tourists in Switzerland.

A case of international interest, especially to those travelling on the continent, has just been decided by the High Court of Justice here, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

In an international train on the Gotthard line, between Bellinzona and Lucerne, two barristers and a solicitor were playing cards in the restaurant car.

The railway officials asked them repeatedly to cease playing, which eventually they did. Presently, however, they began again, and then the authorities fined them 6 francs each for disobedience of orders.

The fine was paid, but the three lawyers appealed against it, taking the case to the high court here, arguing that the railway officials had exceeded their authority by fining them.

The high court, however, confirmed the fine and supported the railway officials on the ground that the travelling public must conform to the regulations of the railway.

It also added that any special regulations which the railway authorities might lay down on particular occasions must also be obeyed by the public; otherwise there could be no discipline.

Canada is the largest of all British possessions.

Penny postage has been established between Austria and Egypt. "Well, old sport, how do you feel? I've just eaten a bowl of oatmeal soup and feel bully." "I've just eaten a plate of hash and feel like everything."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS

KILL LITTLE ONES

At first signs of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child, and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine so good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. Mrs. Chas. Lapierre, Les Boules, Que., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones and I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

After the elephant comes the rhinoceros. Although most of the other animals observe the water hole truce faithfully, two rhinos will fight over their precedence. The cinematograph operator obtained wonderful pictures of two of those huge animals going at it hammer and tongs. The fight only ended by one of the animals being killed.

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ONLY A MONTH;

OR, A CURIOUS MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Cont'd)

And then with a pleasant farewell the stranger bowed and went out of the shop, leaving behind him a memory which did more to prevent the blue devils from gaining the mastery of Frithiof's mind than anything else could possibly have done. When he left, however, at his usual dinner hour he was without the slightest inclination to eat, and with a craving for some relief from the monotony of the glaring streets he walked up to Regent's Park, hoping that there perhaps he might find the fresh air for which he was longing.

"Come along, will you!" shouted a rough voice behind him. He glanced round and saw an evil-looking tramp who was speaking to a most forlorn little boy at his heels.

The child seemed ready to drop, but with a look of misery and fear and effort, most painful to see in such a young face, it hurried on, keeping up a wretched little sort of trot at the heels of its father, who tramped on doggedly. Presently the tramp paused outside a public house.

"Wait for me there in the park," he said to the child, giving it a push in the direction.

And the little fellow went on obediently, until, just at the gate, he caught sight of a costermonger's barrow on which cool green leaves and ripe red strawberries were temptingly displayed. Frithiof lingered a minute to see what would happen, but nothing happened at all, the child just stood there patiently.

"Have you ever tasted them?" said Frithiof, drawing nearer.

The boy shook his head shyly.

"Would you like to?"

Still he did not speak, but a look of rapture dawned in the wistful child eyes.

"Sixpennyworth," said Frithiof to the costermonger; then signing to the child to follow, he led the way into the park, sat down on the nearest seat, put the basket of strawberries down beside him, and glanced at his little companion.

"There, now sit down by me and enjoy them," he said.

And the child needed no second bidding, but began to eat with an eager delight which was pleasant to see.

"Eat, too," said the child, pointing to the basket.

And Frithiof, to please him, smiled and took two or three strawberries.

"There, the rest are for you," he said. "Do you like them?"

"Yes," said the child emphatically; "and I like you."

"Why do you like me?"

"I was tired, and you was kind to me, and this is real jammy!"

But after this fervent little speech he said no more. Then before long the father reappeared, and the little fellow with one shy nod of the head ran off, looking back wistfully every now and then at the stranger who would be remembered by him to the very end of his life.

The next day, something happened which added the last drops to Frithiof's cup of misery, and made it overflow. The troubles of the past year, and the loneliness and poverty which he had borne had gradually broken down his health, and there came to him now a revelation which proved the final blow. He was dining at his usual restaurant. Too tired to eat much, he had taken up a bit of one of the society papers which some one left there, and his eye fell on one of those detestable paragraphs which pander to the very lowest tastes of the public. No actual name was given, but every one knowing anything about her could not fail to see that Blanche Romiaux was the woman referred to. The most revolting insinuations, the most contemptible gossip, ended with the words, "An interesting divorce case may soon be expected."

Frithiof grew deadly white. Feeling sick and giddy, he made his way along Oxford Street, noticing nothing, walking like a man in a dream. Just in front of Buzzard's a victoria was waiting, a remarkably good-looking man stood on the pavement talking to its occupant. Frithiof would have passed by without observing them had not a familiar voice startled him into keen consciousness. He looked up hastily and saw Lady Romiaux—not the Blanche who had won his heart in Norway, for the lips that had once been pressed to his wore a hard look of defiance, and the eyes that had ensnared him had now an expression that confirmed only too well the story he had just read. He heard her give a little artificial laugh in which there was not even the ghost of merriment, and after that it seemed as if a great cloud had descended on him. He moved mechanically, but it was

chiefly by a sort of instinct that he found his way back to the shop.

"Good heavens, Mr. Falck! how ill you are looking!" exclaimed the head man as he glanced at him. "It's a good thing Mr. Robert will be back again soon. If I'm not very much mistaken, he'll put you into the doctor's hands."

"Oh, it is chiefly this hot weather," said Frithiof, and as if anxious to put an end to the conversation, he turned away to his desk and began to write, though each word cost him a painful effort, and seemed to be dragged out of him by sheer force. At tea-time he wandered out in the street, scarcely knowing what he was doing, and haunted always by Blanche's sadly altered face. When he returned he found that the boy who dusted the shop had spilled some ink over his order-book whereupon he flew into one of those violent passions to which of late he had been liable, so entirely losing his self-control that those about him began to look alarmed.

"I can bear it no longer," he said to himself. "I have tried to bear this life, but it's no use—no use."

Yet after awhile there rose within him a thought which checked the haunting visions of failure and the longing for death. He remembered the face which had so greatly struck him the day before, and again those kindly words rang in his ear, "Courage! the worst will

pass."

At length closing time came. He dragged himself back to Vauxhall, shut himself into his dreary little room, pulled the table toward the open window, and began to work at Herr Sivertsen's translating. But at last he was at the very end of his strength. A violent shivering fit seized him. Work was no longer possible; he could only stagger to the bed, with that terrible consciousness of being utterly and hopelessly beaten, which to a man is so hard to bear.

Later on, when the summer twilight deepened into night, and he could no longer make out the harbor, and the shipping, and the familiar mountains, he buried his face in the pillow and sobbed aloud, in a forlorn misery which, even in a forlorn misery which, even in

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"Good heavens, Mr. Falck! how ill you are looking!" exclaimed the head man as he glanced at him. "It's a good thing Mr. Robert will be back again soon. If I'm not very much mistaken, he'll put you into the doctor's hands."

"Well, he doesn't like being disturbed at all," said Miss Charlotte. "He'll hardly let me inside the room. But if you would just see him, I should really be glad. You will judge better if he should see the doctor or not."

"Thank you, I'll go up then. Don't let me trouble you."

"It is noise he seems to mind so much," said Miss Charlotte. "So if you will find your way up alone, perhaps it would be best. It is the first door you come to at the top of the flight of stairs."

Roy went up quietly, opened the door as noiselessly as he could, and seemed to be dragged out of him by sheer force. At tea-time he wandered out in the street, scarcely knowing what he was doing, and haunted always by Blanche's sadly altered face. When he returned he found that the boy who dusted the shop had spilled some ink over his order-book whereupon he flew into one of those violent passions to which of late he had been liable, so entirely losing his self-control that those about him began to look alarmed.

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"I tried to come this morning," he said, "but I was too giddy to stand, and gave it up. My head's gone wrong somehow."

"Poor fellow! you should have given up before," said Roy. "You seem in terrible pain."

"Yes, yes; it's like a band of hot iron," moaned poor Frithiof. Then suddenly starting up in wild excitement. "There's Blanche! there's Blanche! Let me go her! Let me go! I will see her once more—only this once!"

Roy with some difficulty held him down, and after awhile he seemed to come to himself. "Was I talking nonsense?" he said. "It's a horrid feeling not being able to control one's self. If I go crazy you can just let me die, please. Life's bad enough now, and would be intolerable then. There she is again! She's smiling at me. Oh, Blanche! you did care once. Come back! Come back! He can't love you as I love! But it's no use—no use! she is worse than dead. I tell you I saw it in that cursed paper, and I saw it in her own face. Why, one might have known! All women are like it."

And then he fell into incoherent talk, chiefly in Norwegian.

(To be continued.)

* * *

SIR HERBERT'S WIT.

Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, the famous English actor-manager, has a reputation as a wit also.

When he appeared at the Palace recently, a fellow variety artist, given to hailing everybody by

name, was like it."

Like many other business men he relieved the monotony of his daily work by always keeping two or three hobbies in hand. The mania for collecting had always been encouraged at Rowan Tree House, and just now botany was his keenest delight. He was contentedly mounting specimens on the night of his return, when James Horner looked in, the prospective legacy making him more than ever fussy and pompous.

"Ah, so you have come back; that's all right!" he exclaimed. "I had hoped you would have come round to us. However, no matter, I don't know that there is anything special to say, and of course this sad news has upset my wife very much."

"Ah," said Roy, somewhat skeptical in his heart of hearts about the depth of her grief. "We were sorry to hear about it."

"We go down the first thing tomorrow," said James Horner, "and shall, of course, stay on. They say there is no hope of recovery."

"By the bye," said Mr. Horner, "I have just remembered to tell you that provoking fellow, Falck, never turned up to-day. He never even had the grace to send word that he wasn't coming."

"Of course he must be ill," said Roy, looking disturbed. "He is the last fellow to stay away if he could possibly keep up. We all thought him looking ill before we left."

"I don't know about illness," said James Horner, putting on his hat; "but he certainly has the worst temper I've ever come across. It was extremely awkward without him to-day, for already we are short of hands."

"There can hardly be much doing," said Roy. "London looks like a desert. However, of course I'll look up Falck. I dare say he'll be all right by to-morrow."

But he had scarcely settled himself down comfortably to his work after James Horner's welcome departure when the thought of Frithiof came to trouble him.

Like most people, Roy was selfish. With an effort he tore himself away from his beloved specimens, and set off briskly for Vauxhall, where, after some difficulty, he found the little side street in which, among dozens of others pre-

cisely like it, was the house of the three Miss Turnours.

A little withered-up lady opened the door to him, and replied nervously to his question.

"Mr. Falck is ill," she said. "He seems very feverish; but he was like it once before, when he first came to England, and it passed off in a day or two."

"Can I see him?" said Roy.

"Well, he doesn't like being disturbed at all," said Miss Charlotte. "He'll hardly let me inside the room. But if you would just see him, I should really be glad. You will judge better if he should see the doctor or not."

"Thank you, I'll go up then. Don't let me trouble you."

"It is noise he seems to mind so much," said Miss Charlotte. "So if you will find your way up alone, perhaps it would be best. It is the first door you come to at the top of the flight of stairs."

Roy went up quietly, opened the door as noiselessly as he could, and seemed to be dragged out of him by sheer force.

"I wish you wouldn't come in again," said an irritable voice from the bed. "The lightest footstep is torture."

"I just looked in to ask how you were," said Roy, much shocked to see how ill his friend seemed.

"Oh, it's you!" said Frithiof, turning his flushed face in the direction of the speaker. "Thank God you've come! That woman will be the death of me. She does nothing but ask questions."

"I've only just got back from Devonshire, but they said you hadn't turned up to-day, and I thought I would come and see after you."

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SHIPPING PROBLEM SOLVED

Unbroken and Unbreakable Line Round the World
—Gigantic Scheme of Empire Interest

A despatch from London, England, says: The Daily Telegraph of Thursday morning gave prominence to the communication of a correspondent whose opinion should carry some weight and who is in close touch with the financial situation. "The financial papers," he declares, "have been at great pains in endeavoring to explain the causes of the recent fluctuations in shipping shares, but they have struck wide of the mark." After referring to Premier Borden's visit, he says: "It is not necessary for all the chief members of the Cabinet to spend their holidays together without some real reason. We may rely upon this, that the shipping problem between the Mother Country and the various colonies has been thoroughly thrashed out. We

are on the eve of a statement from some authoritative person who will propound a new theory as regards the relations between this country and the dependencies. It forms a part of the naval scheme, and has for its ultimate object the linking up of the colonies with the heart of the Empire.

The British Government must control, or nominally control, all shipping whose chief ports are in this country. It is a gigantic scheme, but when the various amalgamations which have taken place and those which are propounded are fully gone into it will be seen that the shipping of this Kingdom forms an unbroken and unbreakable line round the world, guarded by the greatest navy ever known in history."

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

SPECULATION VERSUS GAMBLING.

Speculation in the True Meaning of the Word Takes Time—Buying on Tips Dangerous—Few Speculators—Some Essential Points of Difference.

The articles contributed by "Investor" are for the sole purpose of guiding prospective investors, and, if possible, of saving them from losing money through placing it in "wildcat" enterprises. The information contained in them is of the information may be relied upon. The writer of these articles and the publisher of this paper have no interests to save in connection with this matter other than those of the reader.

(By "Investor.")

The other day a man said to me, "It's all very well for you to talk about the dangers of speculation, just because a few men lose money, you condemn the whole game. It's just as reasonable to suggest closing all drug stores because a few men buy poison and kill themselves or to condemn gambling, just because some people eat too much and suffer as a consequence. You're partly right, and in your enthusiasm you condemn wholesale."

In the first place, I do not condemn speculation. Speculation and gambling are two entirely different things yet the word speculation has come to have a meaning with the public which is synonymous with gambling in stocks. In similar fashion, the word gambling, having taken the pros and cons into consideration, buys some security which should advance in value over a course of a few years. A gambler buys a stock because the market is strong, and it should advance a few points in a few days. The former takes an intelligent business chance; the latter—well he just gambles.

Most people who dabble in the stock market are gamblers, because they merely follow the "dope sheets" and jump in and out of stocks without any care or a point there. Such men, in about 95 cases out of 100, eventually lose all they have put up, and sometimes all they have. The average man in a commercial business is a speculator. He buys something people eat and figures to sell it to them at a price greater than he paid for it. But if he were to go along a street and see a car load of lumber and buy it without asking, he would be foolish. If he were sound in his calculations, without figuring on whether he wasn't paying more than the lumber was worth, and without enquiring whether there was any demand for lumber, he would be gambling. And that is just exactly what most so-called speculators do in the stock market.

A man looked at the quotations in the paper last year and saw Black Lake asbestos had a good price. He sold it around sixty per cent. He says, "I got a seven per cent dividend paper. It looks cheap; other seven per cent shares are getting at about par. Why it's a great opportunity. However, I have nothing to give away." Had he been a speculator he would have studied the situation surrounding that special security, and so would have known that the market for asbestos had all "go" to pay. The economy was doing better, and a loss and the prospects for its earning enough to pay the interest on its bonds were very slim. "But," you say, "to do that takes much time, and I can't afford to spend much time in that sort of thing."

Quite so. Speculation takes so much of a man's time that very few people are in a position to speculate. Some take a risk, come in contact with some corporation in the way of business, and gets to know all about its business and prospects. He may, from his observations, believe that the company is growing rapidly in prosperity and prestige. He buys the stock, puts it away and wakes up some morning a year or two later to find that he has made a nice profit. He has speculated but he has not taken advantage of his opportunities he would certainly never have found the time necessary for getting together all the information essential to intelligent speculation in the stock of that particular company, or of any other.

It isn't the scanty information one gets from the financial pages of the daily press that enables one to speculate intelligently. That amounts to little

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES OF AMERICA.

Prices of Cattle, Crain, Cheese and Other Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 10.—Flour—Winter wheat, 50 per cent. patents, \$1.75 to \$3.00 for now, f.o.b. mills, and at \$3.50 to \$3.90 for old f.o.b. mills. Manitoba flours (there are quite a number) for general purposes bags 50 lb. more—50 per cent. patents, \$5.70, second patents, \$5.20, and strong bakers', \$5, on track, Toronto.

Manitoba Wheat—Feed wheat, 65 to 66c.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, red and mixed, 92 to 98c; outside, new wheat, 92 to 94c; outside.

Barley—No. 2 American yellow 84-1/2c, on track, Bay ports, and at 89c, Toronto, No. 3, 88-1/2c, Toronto, and at 83-1/2c, Bay ports.

Pearls—Nominal.

Buckwheat—Nominal.

Bran-Manitoba flour, \$22, in bags, Toronto freight, shorts, \$23.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Dairy, choice, 25 to 26c; bakers', inferior, 21c; choice dairy, tubs, 23 to 24c; creamery, 25 to 26c; for rolls, and 26 to 27c; for solid.

Cheese—New cheeses, 14-1/4 to 14-1/2c for large, and 14-1/2 to 14-3/4c for twins, prime, \$2.30.

Honey—Extracted, in tins, 11-1/2 to 12-1/2c per lb. for No. 1; wholesale; combs, \$2.25 to \$3, wholesale.

Poultry—Standard prices of choice dressed poultry—Chickens, 16 to 18c; Ib.; hens, 13 to 14c; ducklings, 14 to 15c.

Live poultry, about 20 lower than the above.

Potatoes—Canadian, new, \$1.00 to \$1.10 per bag.

PROVISIONS.

Bacon—Long, clear, 14-1/2 to 14-3/4c per lb., in case lots. Pork—Shoat, choice, \$2.50 to \$2.75; do, mess, \$2.10 to \$2.30; Ham—Molded, \$2.25 to \$2.50; bacon, 17-1/2c to 18c; ham, 15-1/2c to 16c; ham, 13-1/2c to 15-1/4c; breakfast bacon, 14-1/2c; backs, 20 to 21-1/2c.

Lard—Tieres, 13-1/2c; tubs, 13-1/4c; pails, 14c.

BALED HAY AND STRAW.

Baled Hay—No. 1, new hay, \$12 to \$13 per ton, Toronto; No. 2, \$10 to \$12 on track, mixed, \$8 to \$9.

Baled Straw—\$10 to \$10.50, on track, Toronto.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 10.—Oats—Canadian Western, No. 2, 49-1/2 to 50c; No. 3, 49-1/2c to 51-1/2c; Extra, 49-1/2c to 51-1/2c; Bran—Manitoba feed, 60 to 65c; malting, 75 to 80c. Buckwheat—No. 2, 74 to 75c. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, patents, \$5.80; do, seconds, \$5.50; strong bakers', \$5.10. Winter wheat, \$5.25; straight flours, \$4.50 to \$4.90, do, in bags, \$4.25 to \$5.25. Hulled oats—Barrels, \$4.80; bag of 90 lbs, \$2.71-1/2c. Millfeed, Bran, \$22; shorts, \$26; middlings, \$23; moultrie, \$30 to \$34. Hay—No. 2, per ton, car lots, \$15 to \$18; No. 3, \$12 to \$15. Lard—Tieres, 14-1/2c to 14-3/4c; do, easterners, 13-1/2 to 14-1/4c. Butter—Choice, creamery, 27 to 27-1/4c; seconds, 26 to 26-1/4c. Eggs—Selected, 28 to 29c; No. 2 stock, 19 to 20c. Potatoes—Per bag, car lots, 85 to 90c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minnesota, Sept. 10.—Wheat—Western, 87-7/8c; December, 90-1/8c; May, 94-3/4 to 94-7/8c; No. 1 hard, 90-3/8c; No. 1 Northern, 88-7/8 to 89-7/8c; No. 2 Northern, 84-7/8 to 86-7/8c; No. 3 winter, 89-1/2c to 90-1/2c; No. 4, 91-1/2c to 93-1/2c; Bran, 63-1/2c to 65-1/2c; Bran, 63-1/2c to 65-1/2c.

Flour—First patents, \$4.45 to \$4.75; second patents, \$4.30 to \$4.65; first clears, \$3.30 to \$3.60; second clears, \$2.40 to \$2.70.

Duluth, Sept. 10.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 90-5/8c; No. 2 Northern, 87-3/8c; September, 90-5/8c; December, 90-1/2 to 90-2/8c; May, 95-1/4c bid.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 10.—Beef steers were at \$1.80, and from 10 cents down to \$1.50 per lb.

The top price realized for cows was \$5.50, and from that to \$3.50 per cwt.

Good bulls sold at \$2.50 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Ewes brought \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.

The market for hogs, and prices ruled higher than the day before.

Chickens were made at from \$8 to \$12 and the lower grades at from \$3 to \$8 each.

A stronger feeling prevailed in the market for hogs, and prices ruled higher than the day before.

Sheep and lambs sold at \$3.50 to \$4.50 per cwt.

Lamb—Lamb sold at \$6.50 to \$6.75; light sheep at \$4.25 to \$4.75; heavy sheep and bucks at \$3 to \$3.50. Calves—Good veal calves sold at \$8 to \$9; common calves, \$5 to \$6.

1,000 PEOPLE HOMELESS.

\$2,500,000 Loss by Fire at Ocean Park, California.

A despatch from Toronto says:

Succession duties received by the Ontario Government for August this year totalled \$49,340.26, which is \$5,299.20 in excess of receipts for August, 1911. For the past ten months up to August 31, the dues from succession total \$670,546.41.

During the first ten months last year \$891,294.37 was received,

showing a decrease in the present year so far of \$220,747.96.

AUGUST SHOWED INCREASE.

The Ontario Succession Duties Advanced \$5,000.

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LIFEBOATS FOR ALL.

British Board of Trade at Last Revises Its Rules.

A despatch from London says:

An outcome of the Titanic inquiry the Board of Trade has issued revised rules for increasing the safety of lives at sea. The rules become effective on Jan. 1, 1913.

They provide that foreign-going passenger steamships and emigrant ships and foreign-going sailing ships carrying passengers shall be required to furnish lifeboat accommodation for all on board.

The lifeboat equipment, which has been increased must be in the boats as soon as the ship leaves the harbor and there remain throughout the voyage.

The commission will meet in Cornwall on the 13th of September and then adjourn for several weeks.

—

THE WEIGHING OF CHEESE

TORONTO CORRESPONDENCE

INTERESTING GOSIP FROM THE CAPITAL OF ONTARIO.

After the Exhibition—Imperialism at the Fair—The City's Counselor—The Civio Abbatoir.

The week following Exhibition finds Toronto with something of the "morning after" feeling. The streets, bereft of their flags and bunting, and their immense throng of people seem to be completely dull and deserted. And there is a noticeable reaction in most lines of trade, both retail and wholesale. The two weeks of Exhibition are probably the best in the year. So profitable is every day that many of the largest stores have given up the idea of observing Labor Day, which is a holiday, but keep their staffs at their posts to cater to the great numbers who find it a convenient day to shop. Those who trade take care, too, that they offer bargains sufficiently valuable to attract further business during the year. This, of course, doesn't mean the out-of-towners, however, are deserted, but they have some measure of revenge when Toronto shoppers in turn go off to Buffalo or New York to make purchases, which generally never meet the eye of the customs officials on the border.

For the wholesalers the period, too, was one of unprecedented briskness. Many of them kept their offices open day and night.

FARMERS DIDN'T TURNOUT.

The exhibition authorities have to admit that this year the attendance of farmers did not up to previous records. For this the provincial government is responsible. The season is made to bear the blame. But on the whole the attendance was remarkable. Jupiter Pluvius did his work, and the rain sometimes coming down in torrents, was particularly astounding. Of course, it had to be borne in mind that the attendance of the Agricultural Department was not up to last year's record.

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SCHOOL BOOTS At the Popular Shoe Store

The Boys and Girls are off for school and prudent parents are now looking these days for the best sort of Boots for Boys and Girls. There certainly is no economy in purchasing Shoddy Shoes for hard school wear. We have placed in stock this Fall a complete line. It will be to your advantage to see our stock before purchasing.

FOR BOYS

We have Gun Metal, Box Calf, Urus Calf and Tan Boots, prices from.....\$1.25 to \$2.50

Boots for Misses and Girls, guaranteed to give satisfaction, in Box Calf, Gun Metal and Dongola. Prices.....\$1.25 to \$2.50

Men's Coarse Plough Boots from.....\$1.25 to \$2.50

Our Hand Made Boots are known all over to be the best wearers, best fitters and best workmanship. Give us a call when needing a pair.

Watch this space for our "Fall Shoe and Hosiery Opening" Ad.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING

Getting Full Value For Your Money

You believe in that. It doesn't matter what you buy, whether it is flour or insurance—if you are a good business man you want the best value the market affords. THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA is able to afford you the best value in Life Insurance, because it makes money for you and your fellow-policyholders, not for other people. It not only makes money, but the MOST MONEY IT CAN, by means of sound business methods and careful management. Every cent of its large earnings is placed to the credit of its policy-holders, each policy-holder in due time gets his share of the benefits.

It is in this way that you get the best value in Life Insurance in the policy issued by

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

BURROWS, of Belleville,

Agents wanted.

General Agent.

SPECIAL OFFER

THE NEWS-ARGUS to new subscribers to Dec. 31st, 1912 for only 30 cent.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:	
The Weekly Globe.....	\$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire.....	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star.....	1.80
The Weekly Witness.....	1.80
The Weekly Sun.....	1.80
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The Toronto Star (Daily).....	2.25
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Farms and Village Property For Sale

Farms situated in Rawdon, Hungerford and Thurlow, and two choice village properties.

A General Insurance business transacted. No fees charged on renewals or new business.

For full particulars write

J. W. HAIGHT.
TWO FARMS FOR SALE

Lumber, Lath AND SHINGLES

All kinds of dressed and undressed lumber on hand.

Also, Lath and Shingles of the very best quality.

R. COULSON,
Foxboro.

A 200 acre farm in Sidney township, two miles west of Foxboro and known as the Lucas farm.

Also, 50 acres in Thurlow township, five minutes walk from the village of Foxboro. A new cannery factory is being built quite near which will make it interesting to any person wanting to grow goods for factory use. Both farms will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to owner who lives on the Lucas farm.

R. COULSON,
Foxboro.

The News-Argus to new subscribers to Dec. 31, 1912 for 30 cents.

HE'S AN IMPERIALIST.

Mr. Obed Smith Makes British Connection His Idea.

As is often the case with men who have made their mark in the great Dominion, Mr. Obed Smith, Canada's immigration representative in Britain, was born in the Mother Country, Birmingham, to be exact, in 1864. But at the age of 17 he was already in Western Canada, a pioneer before the railways had arrived, says an English paper.

For twenty-six years he went through all the varied training and experience that life in such a land affords, from farming to ordinary manual labor—the experience, in fact, before any emigrant. For this reason alone his training his pre-eminently fitted him for his present work as the chief officer in Europe of the Canadian Government's immigration service.

He had been for some years clerk of the Legislative Assembly of Manitoba when, in 1900, he was appointed commissioner of immigration, with jurisdiction from Lake Superior to the Pacific Coast, and from the International Boundary northward, and his powers in the settlement in those early days of the rush to the West were, in effect, only limited by his own judgment.

Perhaps few have any idea of the extensive operations of the Canadian Government in order to secure proper foundations for the erection of the Western Empire, which must inevitably provide the manufacturing interests of the East with an increased amount of business from time to time. Here he learned all the manifold details which accompany any undertaking dealing with human beings, and particularly those who go to a new country to make a living in a new home.

Only those who had had any experience in that work realize how much of a science the care and settlement of people has become. Let any individual recall the trouble and anxiety he has had in caring for a single friend, and some slight intimidation will be derived as to what it means to receive and to settle and care for the hundreds of thousands of new comers in Western Canada, so that to-day the foundations then laid have proved broad and deep enough to carry what many are pleased to call the New Nation.

Luckily for the people and the Dominion the officials of Western Canada have not brought to their work a mass of mere machinery, more or less hampered by red tape, but they apply not only common sense but unique tact and ability to overcome the difficulties and during the period of great development and until 1908 Mr. Smith was the officer in charge, and guided the reception and placing at work on land of over half a million new arrivals, attending to their immediate necessities and difficulties in sickness and in health, and during his office as commissioner of immigration the crop area in Western Canada increased from less than three million acres to over eleven million acres.

Imperial and British connection has always been the predominant nature of Mr. Smith's administration. He never failed to effectively protect this upon the large number of Americans crossing the International Boundary, and just how much Western Canada has to thank him in this connection will probably never be known.

In giving his evidence before the royal commissioners on the civil service in 1906, he is reported as saying:

"We believe in the West and in the ultimate destiny of Canada, and our guiding-star is that the new comers cannot withstand the dominion of the British tongue, or our Canadian institutions, no matter where they come from."

At the beginning of 1908 Mr. Smith was transferred by the Government to England as chief officer in charge of emigration, and in his removal was presented with many flattering testimonials from all classes and creeds in Western Canada.

The News-Argus to new subscribers to Dec. 31, 1912 for 30 cents.

The Labor Party and War

At the Trades and Labor Congress held at Guelph this week, Mr. J. Kier Heade gave an address showing the attitude of the Trade Unionists in regard to war.

"Comrades and brother Trade Unionists," he began, "I carry with me the fraternal greetings of over 1,400 trade unionists and over 100,000 socialists, who are banded together in the British Labor Party."

"Without an organization the workers are a powerless mob. I have heard Socialists say that the trade union is a thing of the past. The man who says such a thing is either a fool or a knave. (Applause). But our work doesn't stop there. We must go further. You have not merely to hold your own in industry. You have to control the state by your own votes."

Referring to the present war scare he continued: "With all the strength and force of my being I warn you, brothers and comrades, to fight this unholy thing called militarism from the very start. If they can keep you hollering about the German workman they will pick your pockets in the meantime."

"What business have the working men of any country dressing up themselves to go out and kill their brothers of any other country? What quarrel have you with the workers of any country, or they with you?"

Voice: "None at all."

"It is a manufactured scarce; there are millions in it for contractors. At this very hour the vote is being taken in European countries of the workers to declare that if any two countries are bent on declaring war a general revolutionary strike will be called, troops will not be carried on the railroads, all that appertains to war will be stopped."

"Don't be afraid of being called a Socialist. The master class will make you proud of it before long."

He made a strong appeal for a political organization, a party of the workers, and a scene of enthusiasm greeted the close of the speech.

Keir Hardie says the working classes of Britain and Germany will try to keep the armies at home. We believe they should try and will, but it would be well to time the effort in advance of the hour when the drums beat, the bugles blare, and the flags fly.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Fall Fairs

	Oct. 3, 4
Bancroft	24, 25
Campbellford	27, 28
Castleton	18, 19
Cobourg	25, 26
Coe Hill	Oct. 1, 2
Colborne	Sept. 19, 20
Frankford	24, 25
Maddoc	16, 17
Marmora	17, 18
Napanee	Oct. 8, 9
Norwood	Sept. 25, 26
Pictou	Oct. 4, 5
Robin's Mills	Sept. 26, 27
Stirling	Oct. 2, 3
Tweed	Oct. 3, 4
Warkworth	

WANTED—An apprentice to learn the Printing business at THE NEWS-ARGUS Office.

BUTTER WRAPPERS—The best quality of Parchment Paper for Butter Wrappers for sale at the NEWS-ARGUS Office. Prices right.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over, making beds will do a woman's body harm. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

HARDWARE

PULPSTONE

Pulpstone is the new Plastering Material. Requires no lime or hair. Ready for use by adding water. Sand may be used. It dries hard in a few hours. A splendid wall can be made with one coat. It is without doubt the finest thing ever placed on the market for Plastering.

We also keep Lime put up in sacks. This Lime can be used for any purpose.

L. & R. W. MEIKLEJOHN
Phone No. 13

An Unruffled Statesman.

In the early days, when the people sent their wisest men to make the public laws, a man of peculiar traits, but of sterling worth, was sent to the Massachusetts legislature from the town of Douglas. He wore an old fashioned farmer's frock, which was sadly out of place in the legislative hall, where some of the fastidious statesmen from Boston and other cities vied with each other in the correctness of their attire.

Soon after the arrival of the Douglas man one of the Boston representatives, seeking an opportunity to have fun at his expense, called out to him, "Have they no smarter men than you to send to the legislature from your district?"

The man from Douglas smiled innocently as he replied, "There's a heap of smarter men up my way, but the mischief is if they hain't got no clothes good enough to wear down here!"—Boston Herald.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all Countries. Ask for our Inventor's Adviser. Marion & Marion, 364 University Street, corner St. Catherine Street, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

THE Stirling News-Argus

Is published every THURSDAY at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Morton's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

PER INCH PER WEEK WHEN INSERTED FOR

YEAR 6 MOS. 3 MOS.

Whole col. down to half col. 7c. 9c. 9c.

Half col. down to quarter col. 5c. 7c. 7c.

Quarter col. down to 21/2 inches 3c. 10c. 11c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 3 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

Business rates may be agreed on for ordinary business in the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of the firm, &c., for twenty 1 cent.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$6 for six months

\$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2

for one month. One inch, \$6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year.

Advertisers may be charged at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 10c. per line first insertion, 5c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted will be charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in the best style, and on short notice.



Note Heads, Envelopes, Billheads, Circulars, Cards, Posters

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING —AT—
NEWS-ARGUS Office



VEGREVILLE, ALBERTA

THE TOWN THAT MUST GROW

Are you interested? Have you written us for particulars? Do you realize that in putting it off you are risking the loss of money? Do you know that more property changes hands in Vegreville in one week than in Stirling in one year?

Do you fully realize what this means to you if you have money lying idle?

A good many of your neighbors have already bought through us. We guarantee every lot we sell to be high and dry and to be within the Town limits.

If any lot sold by us is not as represented we will return you your money plus 25 per cent.

The installation of Sewerage and Waterworks and the finding of Gas is bound to cause a raise of from 50 to 300 per cent. in realty values.

We are urging you to buy before that raise. We are on the ground and will give you a square deal.

Don't delay any longer. This is not a wild cat proposition. We will not sell or attempt to sell you any lot that we do not believe will make you money in a short time.

Write us to-day and let us send you a list of good buys that we feel certain will make you handsome profits in the very near future.

CLUTE & WALKER

Vegreville Townsite Agents, P. O. Box 6, Vegreville, Alta.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1912.

Vol. XXXIV, No. 1.



We Would Like to SHOW YOU

The new arrivals of the Latest Styles

In WOOL SOFT HATS

Just the thing for Fall wear

We have them in all the new shades,
Light Gray, Mid Gray, Oxford Gray, Dark Gray, Olive,
Chestnut, Brown, Heather Mix.

Prices range from \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

We are ready to receive your order for your New Suit.

Our Stock of NEW SUITINGS

is now complete. Scotch Tweed Suitings is much in vogue now, and they are alrigt.—\$18.00 to \$25.00.

We would like to show you what a fine range we carry, whether you are ready to buy now or later on.

FRED. T. WARD
MEN'S WEAR SPECIALIST

P. S.—Ladies' Suit Lengths in New Shades of Blue, Serges and Broadcloth, 54 and 56 inches wide.....\$1.25, \$1.50 per yard

COOK & FOX

"THE STORE OF QUALITY"

Grand Millinery Opening

We beg to announce our Fall Millinery Opening

Tuesday and Wednesday

Sept. 24th and 25th

When we will show the Latest Paris and New York styles in conjunction with original creations from our work rooms.

EVERYBODY WELCOME
Come and See the Latest

While visiting the above Opening do not fail to see our very attractive showing of Dress Goods Silks, Dress Trimmings, Coats, Suits, Skirts, Fancy Linens, Etc., Etc.

TOMATOES. Best quality supplied in any quantity.

Highest price for Phone Goods promptly produced 43 delivered

UNION BANK
OF CANADA

Paid-up Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits \$8,181,370
Total Assets (Over) \$58,000,000

Don't Waste Interest
and risk the principal itself by keeping a lot of money in your house or your pockets.

It would be much safer in the Union Bank of Canada—less likely to be spent—and instead of being idle, would be earning Interest night and day.

If you haven't a Savings Bank Account already, come in and open one.

STIRLING BRANCH—W. S. MARTIN, Manager.

LONDON, ENGLAND, BRANCH, { F. W. ASHE, Manager,
61 Threadneedle, St. E.C. G. M. C. HART SMITH, Assistant Manager.

The Stirling Fair THE EXHIBITOR

The Fall Fair is an institution that depends for its success upon the patronage of the general public. A day set apart and a time appointed wherein the husbandman pauses in his labors, the business man lays aside his cares and the laborer is granted a holiday and all classes and creeds assemble to pass in review upon the products of the Farm and Garden and Manufacturers. Town meets country and old as well as young enjoy a social holiday. This is as it should be.

There is one section of the general public, however, upon whom devolves more than ordinary responsibility, and that is the Exhibitor. Too often the producer fails to exhibit his products for various reasons, two of these we shall note. First, he may think the prizes too small. The man who exhibits with a view to making gain is a man with a false idea of the true purpose of the Fall Fair. Much of the time and labor necessary to make the Fair a success must necessarily be contributed gratis. The whole institution has for its object the upbuilding of general trade and the social welfare of all the people. It is essentially a public institution and no man is justified in making his own personal gain a consideration in his exhibits.

Then a man who sums up his neighbor's stuff before he will venture to show his own, is a coward and not a true sport at all. If he cannot win first prize, let him try for second, or third or fourth, and if he has not won a prize at all he has done his best and has helped the Fair, and is a benefactor to the whole community.

We need more exhibits and better exhibits and nothing but the co-operation of the whole community will avail to bring our Fair up to the ideal that we have in mind. We would, therefore, urge that those who might compete in any class do so and keep on doing so until we have made Stirling Fair what it ought to be, one of the best country Fairs in Ontario.

Mt. Pleasant

The League meetings will start again on Friday evening, Sept. 20th. Mr. and Mrs. Will Potts, Mr. and Mrs. H. David, of Northport, Miss Mabel Bailey, Mr. Willie Lynn and Mr. Leonard Sharpe attended Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. George Sharpe, of Edmonton, and his cousin, Miss Etta Johnson visited at Mrs. John Bateman's, on Thursday.

Miss Bertha Watson, of Burnbrae, visited her uncle, Mr. James Summers, on Sunday.

Mrs. David McAdam gave a party on Saturday evening to about 40 young people in honor of her daughter, Pearl, who has recently returned from Calgary and other western points. All report a very enjoyable time.

We were pleased to see Mr. Douglas Dickson in our midst again on Sunday last.

Miss Bertie Rodgers was the guest of Miss Pearl McAdam on Sunday.

We are sorry to hear of Mr. Ross Hoard's sickness. Hope for a speedy recovery.

Madoc Junction Items

Rev. T. P. Bennett paid a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bennett recently.

Rev. L. Smith visited at Mr. J. Bird's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McMullen spent a few days in Toronto during the exhibition.

Rev. G. E. Ross a former pastor called on friends here one day this week.

Mrs. James Stapley entertained the W. M. S. on Wednesday.

Mrs. Fitchett entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening.

Our pastor, Rev. E. A. Tonkin will take charge of the service here on Friday evening.

The remains of Mrs. L. Juby, Foxboro, were laid to rest in the cemetery here on Monday. Mr. Juby will have the sympathy of many old friends here.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been stated by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Henderson, of Ohio Falls, Ind., writes: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

North Hastings Review.

Cows Milked By Aid of Electricity

Novel Exhibit of Labor-Saving Electrical Devices at the Belle-ville Fair

The novel feature of the Fair was the exhibit of Farming implements operated by Electricity and different household helps also operated by electricity that was shown conjointly by the Seymour Power & Electric Co. and the Trenton Electric and Water Company.

In this exhibit was shown a large buzz-saw for use on the farm and a straw cutter operated by motor that attracted considerable attention and a root cutter also operated by a motor a pump that will look after the water supply of the average house and which does not take any more power to operate it than an ordinary 32 candle power lamp, a meat grinder that was operated by a self contained motor, a washing machine that received considerable attention from the ladies present, as this machine which costs about a half a cent an hour to operate it, washes the clothes and by a special attachment wrings them.

A cooking was also given of cooking by electricity. The baker from the Jas. Wallace & Co. demonstrated the use of the electric range, cooking a number of different kinds of cakes and showing the ladies the great ease and great regularity by which the Electric range is operated. These samples were greatly enjoyed by a number of the visitors. They were also shown the Electric iron coffee percolator and toaster and other household helps that are becoming very popular.

One of the outstanding parts of the exhibit that attracted a great deal of attention from the Dairymen and farmers was the apparatus for mechanically milking cows. This apparatus is entirely operated by electricity. The attachments are placed on the cow and do not injure the animal in any respect and in fact is used on a great number of prize cattle. Towards the latter part of the afternoon two cows were procured the same being two prize animals that were shown and the cows were milked before an enthusiastic audience showing that it didn't frighten the animals in the slightest degree. These cows were never milked in this way before but did not seem to pay any attention to the fact that they were being milked by a mechanical milker.

Taking the exhibit on the whole it was a very creditable one attracting a great deal of attention and no doubt our farmers will look forward to the time when these appliances can be used on the farm.

Hastings Minerals at Toronto Fair

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Canadian National Exhibition was that of the minerals in the Ontario wing of the new Government building. This exhibit was particularly interesting to people from this part of Ontario. Hastings showing greater mineral wealth than any other County in the Province.

Several mines in this neighborhood were represented. Two large pieces of talc from the Henderson mine were placed beside a tin of talcum powder showing thousands of ladies what talcum is and how indebted they are to Madoc.

A pretty mineral sample was that of fluor spar crystals from the property being developed just west of the village. Some arsenic from the Deloro mills was used in an exhibit entitled, "The Arsenic Industry in Canada." Iron pyrites from the Delyea mine, Queensboro, Corundum from Craigmont, sodalite from Bancroft and magnetic iron ore from the Rankin mine show what an abundance of mineral wealth this County has.

A private exhibit from Hastings that was admired by all who saw it was that of the Ontario Marble Quarries Ltd. This company is developing the marble quarries at Bancroft and their fine exhibit occupied about two hundred and fifty feet of floor space. The marble in this exhibit was very superior to a sample of the famous Carrara (Italian) marble which was placed beside it.—North Hastings Review.

Bank of Montreal

Established - 1817

CAPITAL, (ALL PAID).....\$16,000,000.00

REST.....16,000,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS (April 30, 1912) 696,463.27

A General Banking Business transacted.

Stirling Branch

Bank Corner

H. R. BOULTON,
Manager.

STERLING HALL

FALL FAIR LEADERS

Plenty of News here to create a busy time. The underlying idea is complete offerings of desirable and seasonable Merchandise at the least expense to the pur-chaser. Try this Bargain Centre for the best of Square Bargains.

Great Savings in Household Linens

Buying our Table Linens direct from the mill we are enabled to offer unapproachable values:
Heavy 56 to 58 in. Cream and Bleached Table Linen at 25c
Extra heavy 60 in. Cream Table Linen, worth 50c, for 37½c
Heavy bleached 66 in. Table Linen, special at 50c yd
Extra heavy double Damask Tabling, 72 in. wide, well worth \$1.25 yd, on sale at 98c. yd

Women's Ready-to-Wear

New Fall Coats and Skirts are now offered for early inspection:
Ladies' and Misses' Coats at \$7.50 to \$15.00
Children's Coats at \$1.50 to \$7.00
Tweed Skirts, special at \$2.50
Black and Navy Panama Skirts, special at \$3.50
Fine Black Panama Skirts, fancy braided, at \$5.00

CORSETS

Only Corsets, but therein is a silver saving:
10 doz. Corsets, sizes 18 to 30, latest style, regular \$1.25 value on sale at 98c. pair

Coat Sweaters for the Ladies

Blazer and other styles just received from the mill, extra special values at \$1.35, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00

The Men's Shop

Our offering of Men's and Boys' sweater Coats is now very complete and the values very convincing. Have a look and be satisfied.

Men's at 75c. to \$4.50
Boys' at 50c. to \$2.50
Special Youths' Cadet Coat in Kahki color, regular price \$1.35, on sale at \$1.00

BOOTS, SHOES

On a rising market it should be enough to say that we offer the newest and best lines for both Ladies and Gents, lace or buttoned, at old prices.

But then we have many clearing lines of good quality to offer below par. Have a look at these.

"Miss Canada" for ladies at \$2.50 to \$4.00
"Beresford's" for men at \$4.00 to \$5.00

Bargain Tables

The offerings for next week on our 5, 10, 15 and 25c. Bargain Tables will be particularly interesting. Don't overlook them.

25c. Tea! Tea! Tea! 25c.

We emphasize this because we are placing on sale 500 lbs. of a fine natural Green Ceylon Tea at 25c. This cannot be beaten in the 35c. class and bears our guarantee to that effect.

MATHER-LUERY COMPANY, LIMITED.

SPECIAL OFFER

THE NEWS-ARGUS to new subscribers to Dec. 31st, 1912 for only 25 cent.

A POSITION OF TRUST

William Stride was going his rounds. Every half-hour during the night he patrolled the various departments under his care, happy to think that he was responsible for the safety of Leinster, Harvist & Company's big stores.

It was a position of trust, he reflected. They relied upon him to protect the property of the firm. They set him above Henry Millsby, who guarded the store-rooms in the basement, and had to report to him at intervals—Millsby, who was jealous of his higher wages, and suddenly indignant at being under notice.

William Stride nodded confidently as he passed silently through the dark building in his rubber shoes, flashing his electric torch this way and that to make sure that nothing was amiss. He would never fall asleep at midnight, he told himself; as Millsby had done. He was too proud of his post for that.

He stiffened suddenly as a slight noise reached his ears from the distance. A street lamp illuminated the counter beside him; and he drew back into the shadow, listening.

The strange sounds came from the jewellery department adjoining. Someone was moving in there—someone who had no right on the premises at all.

Approaching stealthily on tiptoe, he reached the connecting doorway, and gradually, inch by inch, thrust his head forward. A dark figure was passing rapidly from one showcase to another, evidently impatient at finding them empty for the night.

The safe in the corner was practically impregnable, Stride deliberated thankfully, and its precious contents were beyond reach. But this intruder must be captured.

Even as he pulled from his pocket the whistle which would warn Millsby and any constable in the neighborhood, the crouching man took alarm. He straightened himself abruptly, and made a sudden dash.

William Stride barred his way. "You!" he gasped, next moment. "Penton—George Penton!"

The other's hands dropped to his sides.

"Take that light away," he choked. "Who is it? Who are you? How do you know me?"

"We used to go to school together."

"Stride!" The night-watchman had shone the torch on his own features.

Both stood silent for a while, then Penton spoke shakily.

"You—you must be surprised. Fancy you here—at the very place I chose to break into! Why, I haven't seen you for years! And now—I wonder what you think of me, Stride?" He looked down. "First time I've ever done a thing like this."

"At school," said the watchman gruffly, "you were always straight. Never cheated, like some."

"Well, and now it was only because—because—"

"Hush! Quiet!" Stride muttered. "There's another man down here—downstairs. Say, Penton, do you remember how we used to help one another with homework an' things? Always stuck together, eh?" He cleared his throat. "This is going to be hard for me—jolly hard!"

"I'm married," broke in Penton, almost fiercely, "and the wife—she—she—"

"I'll have to be witness against you. When the policeman from the corner comes past—he's nearly due now—I've got to give you up, and say, 'Here he is! He's a—a burglar we caught'!"

George Penton was breathing heavily in the darkness.

"Could you let me knock you down and get away somehow? Not really hurt you, Stride—only pretend."

"If you try," returned the watchman sternly. "I must stop you the best way I can. I'm a bigger man than you, Penton. There's my duty, you know. Leinster's put me here—trust me, mind—pay me wages. I've got to remember that."

"But we're starving!" Penton's voice shook. "There's the wife an' two kiddies, they're thin and ill! Six months I've been out o' work. It seems as if everybody's against me. To-night I—couldn't stand it any more. They were crying, Stride, an' I hadn't got anything to give 'em. A man's only flesh and blood. I've been honest up to now, and made next to nothing out of it!"

"Don't talk so loud!"

"I was passin' to-day, and saw all the windows here fairly blazin' with jewellery an' stuff. It tempted me, Stride. It looked so easy to dip down the side street when no one was about. Tisn't as if I wanted to do it—or liked doing it!"

"Have you taken—?"

"No; not a penn'orth, Stride."

"Come here!" ordered the watchman abruptly. He passed across. "Ah! You forced this door, eh, and heft the grating? I always thought we ought to have a strong er'adlock."

He lowered his head.

"Out you go, before I change my mind—before I really think what I'm doing."

George Penton laid a hand on his shoulder, faltering thanks. At the same instant a blue-coated form appeared under the lampost opposite.

"Evening, constable!" said William Stride, with a gulp. "Just chattin' to a friend. Everything's all right."

"Oh, it's you, is it? I wondered what was up." He glanced at Penton curiously.

"Good-night, George!" said Stride, hurriedly.

It was not until Penton had wrung his hand and hurried off that he realized he still held the silver coin he had meant to offer. The policeman passed on. He closed the door slowly.

A guttural exclamation startled him. Swinging round he saw a triumphant face at his elbow.

"Aha!" Millsby chuckled. "Caught—fairly caught! Now who'll git the sack as well as me?"

"You were listening?"

"Eard enough! Oh, you're a deep one, you are! Lettin' your pals in to take their pick, an' then showing 'em out ag'in—all on the quiet. Wonder what fine story you'd got ready for the mornin' if I hadn't turned up unexpectedly?"

You go shares with 'im, I s'pose?" In amusement he watched William Stride's efforts to speak.

"That's what I shall tell the guvnors."

"It's a lie! Besides, he hasn't touched anything."

"Oh-o!"

As Millsby pointed, Stride saw with a start that a desk in the corner had been broken open. With awkward fingers he began to tidy the contents of the different drawers.

"You've got a good character, very likely. But it'll take more'n that to hush this up. Oh, it's not a bit o' use tryin' to buy me off! I'm sick o' you an' your airs, Stride; an' nothink'll make me hold my tongue."

He went away. William Stride lifted a hand to his forehead. He muttered George Penton's name wrathfully.

"Now I'll have to go—leave the firm! I'm done for! I'll never get another job."

In the morning came the summons he expected. Frank Harvist, the junior partner, swung round gravely as he entered the private room.

"What's this I hear, Stride? Millsby has reported something that happened during the night—something I can hardly believe."

"Dare say it's all true, sir, what he says. Except about the man being a confed'rate o' mine, and us goin' shares. I hadn't met him for years, sir. It was a great shock to me when I saw him there by the counter."

"You actually let him go free! Oh, the firm's disappointed in you!"

Stride flinched.

"We'd been boys together, sir," he answered thickly. "I didn't know he'd stole anything. Please can't you take the value of it out of my wages, sir? I ought to be discharged, I know; but if you could only let me stay, Mr. Harvist, sir."

The junior partner turned aside. "I'd work it off, sir. The firm wouldn't lose. Oh, it's not that I mind leavin' so very much, sir, but it's the disgrace!" Leinster, Harvist & Co., I've been with 'em seven years; and I hoped one day, when I got too old, that I could resign, si—make way for a younger man. But, to be turned off! Yes; to think that the firm'll never trust me any more!"

The junior partner eyed him steadily.

"Anything further to say?"

Haltingly William Stride told of Penton's plight and desperation need.

"I pitied him, sir! I know I ought to 'ave treated him differently to anyone else; but still—"

"And who's going to corroborate this? What's the man's name?" Stride was silent. "You won't say. Who is he, then? Produce him!"

"I never heard his address, Mr. Harvist, sir."

"H'm! And, of course, he'll take take good care to keep clear of you in future. You've no evidence to offer, then—nothing in your defense? Very well, you can go for the present."

With bent shoulders the night-watchman withdrew. Dully he realized that he must prepare for the worst. Discharged! He would never be able to walk upright or face the world again.

Outside in the corridor a fellow-employee accosted him.

"I've been looking for you! Some-one to see you downstairs, Will-Ham."

It was George Penton who awaited him.

"Will, Will! I've got some good news! But, what's wrong? You're in trouble! They've found out, then, and you've got sacked, Will; all because of me!" He waved his arm. "Take me in. Show me your guv'nor. I'll tell him it was all my fault."

"No, no! You're safe where you are! You can't—"

"I'll go by myself, then!" retorted Penton, doggedly.

Following hastily, William Stride

directed him to Mr. Harvist's room, and knocked.

"My witness, sir," he stammered. "He—he wants to explain things."

The junior partner nodded, and waved them forward, eyeing George Penton keenly.

"Last night, sir, when I got home, I found a letter—a letter waiting for me, offering me a job at last! I'm to start work to-morrow!" Penton spoke excitedly, with a flushed face. "So I came straight here this morning to tell Stride about it—to thank him again."

He stepped closer in his eagerness.

"Don't sack him, sir. He did it for me. I told him about the wife and kiddies. I'm not trying to excuse myself, sir; but if your wife was hungry—if you'd been in my shoes—"

He regarded the junior partner appealingly.

"Stride guessed how I felt. That's what made him give me another chance, sir."

For the first time Mr. Harvist spoke.

"You've lost it, though—thrown it away. You've given yourself up, eh? What'll become of your wife, now?"

"Don't know, sir. But I had to come an' tell you. She'd have said the same. I couldn't keep quiet and see Will Stride sacked!"

He patted the night-watchman's arm.

"Wait till I send for you, Stride," the junior partner ordered. "I'll have to consult Mr. Leinster when he arrives."

Down into the store-rooms the night-watchman went with lagging steps. He found a packing-case in a deserted corner, and sank upon it in a tired fashion.

Mr. Leinster was to act as his judge. With that stern and severe old man business was always business; sentiment never influenced him. Stride knew that his last hope was gone.

A footstep roused him. At Frank Harvist's approach he rose to his feet unsteadily.

"You—you want me, sir?"

"I've seen Mr. Leinster. He has considered your case, and has come to the only possible conclusion. You disobeyed instructions, Stride, that's obvious. Discipline must be maintained. Mr. Leinster's right—you can't stay with the firm."

"N-no, sir!"

"You'll get paid off to-day."

"Very good, sir." He tried to control his voice.

"As for Penton—well, there's none of the firm's property missing, so he's to pay for the damage he caused. Otherwise he's let off. Perhaps you'll have time to call and see him this evening."

Stride nodded dazedly.

"To-morrow—have you any plans for to-morrow, Stride?"

The night-watchman turned away.

"To-morrow, then, you will take the nine o'clock train to Stutchfield, in Kent. Go to The Cedars. It's where I live. Ask for my wife. You came from the country originally, I believe, Stride? You'll be useful at farm-work, odd jobs, looking after my two little sons."

A lump rose in his throat at sight of William Stride's face.

"Oh! I can hardly believe it's true, sir! You really mean it? You still trust me, sir?"

"That's pretty obvious," said the junior partner.—London Answers.

TOO PLAIN AND HOMELY.

Mrs. Brown had advertised for a general servant, and, amidst the number of replies to her advertisement, she made an appointment with Mary Smith.

Accordingly, she interviewed the applicant in her drawing-room.

"Of course," remarked Mary, in a shrill voice, "I shouldn't be expected to clean stoves, or wash up dishes, and I sha'n't be required to answer the door, or dust any of the rooms?"

"Most certainly not," answered Mrs. B., in a pained voice. "I should never presume to ask my servant to do any such things. All I want is a servant to look at, and I'm afraid you're much too plain for that!" Good-morning!"

Babies and grievances grow larger with nursing.

The man who shoots at random never hits the target.



WHAT ANNOYED HIM.
Boatman—"I don't mind yer leanin' up agin my boat, but what nettles me is ter see yer pullin' off the tar what's took me all mornin' to put on."—Comic Life.

JAPAN IS VERY AMBITIOUS

BELIEVES IT IS HER DESTINY TO RULE THE PACIFIC.

The Mediterranean Made Rome, and the Atlantic Raised Britain to Power.

It is now a well-recognized conviction in Japan that the present trend of events points to her future supremacy of the Pacific, writes a Tokyo correspondent of the London Morning Post.

However much western powers may be insensible to it or hesitate to admit it, Japan is forging ahead at a rapid rate; and every change, whether political, commercial, or even circumstantial, but lends her greater assurance for the future. Japan's supremacy on the Pacific may be taken as a national ambition, and her predominating policy for the future.

It is a fact inherited from the old and some day must be realized. So certain is Japan of this destiny that she could not avert it if she would.

The gods have ordained that Nippon should rise triumphant above the Oriental main and remain supreme on her native seas. The whole course of history is regarded by many intelligent Japanese as leading up to this great consummation.

Japan must, therefore, be prepared to take the place which fate assigns her on the chessboard of time.

To show that Japanese ambition is based on no vague and sentimental theory, it may be said that the nation expects within the next fifty years to become the centre of world communications.

It is an avowed conviction of Japanese statesmen that this position will give her a supreme advantage over all her competitors in the race for sea power on the Pacific.

The completion of the Panama canal and the double tracking of the trans-Siberian railway are expected to take place simultaneously in 1915.

From the moment of these achievements Japan will become the meeting point of Oriental communications. It has already been announced by leading thinkers of the country that the completion of these two more important lines of world communication will place Japan in the centre of Pacific influence.

I am but indirectly quoting Japanese statesmen when I say that nothing less can be the ambition of the nation.

HISTORIC PARALLEL.

Looking back across the tides of human history Japan notes that there was a period when the Mediterranean was the centre of world communications.

She perceives how this was utilized to place Rome in the forefront of power. In time the centre of power shifted to the Atlantic, but the chief cause of the change must be ascribed to the transference of the centre of communication.

This was greatly accelerated by such inventions as the steamship and the electric telegraph.

But the change was utilized to give Great Britain the first place among the arbiters of new centres of influence. The logic of thought and the natural course of events might well suggest that it would now be the turn of the United States to become the centre of the world-thought; but Japan does not read history. She occupies in the Pacific the same position that England does on the Atlantic; and she hopes ultimately to become the same centre of world-communications and command the same influence.

To remove the realization of her ambitions still further from the realm of theory and speculation Japan is preparing assiduously to maintain a standard of armed strength second to none on the Pacific.

She is too true an interpreter of the times not to perceive that to be without a mighty naval force is to be despised and ignored by the foremost powers. Japan can

not hope to rise to the height of her ambition and enter into her inheritance if lacking in the defences essential to guarding her position.

Consequently, enormous sums are being appropriated to the increase of her naval strength, and great activity is observable all along the line of naval expansion.

GUARANTEE OF PEACE.

This advance in naval develop-

ment she in no way regards as a menace to peace, but rather as the best guarantee of it.

At the beginning of the war with Russia, Japan's naval strength was represented by 157 warships of all types, with an approximate tonnage of 280,000. To-day she commands a fighting force at sea of no less than 189 warships, comprising a tonnage of upwards of 600,000. Of first-class battleships she has 15; armored cruisers equal to battleships, 12; common cruisers, 13; third-class cruisers, 13; representing a tonnage of 453,114 for heavy fighting units,

not to say anything of the formidable flotilla of destroyers, torpedo-boats and submarines, now units of the fleet. In cruisers and battle-ships of Dreadnought design, Japan now ranks fourth among the navies of the world. In 1917 she will have seven ships of more than 20,000 tons each; four of them above 26,000 tons each.

FOREIGN BUILT SHIPS.

During the past few years it has been Japan's naval policy to construct all warships in her own yards; but in time doubts arose as to the wisdom of this policy, in view of the fact that she had to depend largely upon foreign countries for designs and the latest improvements in construction. Japan is quite aware that without the foreign-built ships in the fleet which faced Russia there would have been no triumph to chronicle as regards Tushima.

Now that the Satsuma, the Aki, the Kawachi and the Setsu have been completed in Japanese yards and put into commission, there has been revived the discussion as to the advisability of depending in so great a measure upon domestic ability.

The beginning of the new policy was seen in the Vickers Company for the Kongo, recently launched in British waters. The departure of the admiralty from the old policy of home-built ships was ascribed to a desire to mark Japan's appreciation of British efficiency in shipbuilding, and to give expression to warmth of feeling for the Anglo-Japanese Alliance.

Expressions of opinion in Japan, however, would lead to the conviction that the overruling reason was to secure greater fighting efficiency. For some time the Japanese yards have been using about 80 per cent. of domestic material in warship construction; and while this has given an undoubted degree of impetus to manufacturers of iron and steel in Japan, it has not added to the efficiency of the navy.

HISTORIC PARALLEL.

But Japan is not depending altogether on naval force to give her the position she covets on the Pacific. The peculiar genius of her race and civilization are supposed to add much to her chances of supremacy on the Pacific.

Her unity of race and unanimity of ambition also lend strength to her prospects for a triumphant future.

Apart from Russia she has no nation of strength to menace her shores; and with Russia she hopes to arrive at an understanding that will relieve her of any concern for long years to come, a hope based on mutual interests in China.

The only nation that gives concern in the United States. But on that score Japan is willing to take her chances. She does not anticipate trouble from across the Pacific; but if it comes she is not going to be unready.

However, her policy on all sides is tactful and bent on peace. Her biggest foreign problems at present are those of immigration and the prevention of Occidental predominance in China. At home, in spite of poverty, the nation is renewing its strength, and everything, in Japanese eyes at least, points to her future supremacy on the Pacific.

LONDON'S FIRE RECORD.

Recently published statistics dealing with fires in London, England, show that in 1917 there were 4,455 fires (1,250 more than in 1910), this number being greater than any recorded in previous years. One hundred and twenty lives were lost and it is estimated that 100 persons were rescued from burning buildings.

From an executive point of view the feature of the year was the increase in motor appliances, the first of which was introduced in 1908. There are now 40 motor vehicles in use and several others in course of construction. The personnel of the brigade has grown from 420 officers and men in 1878 to 1,380 at the present time.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
Stirling, Ont.

J. S. MORTON,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Optometrical College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons of Ontario.

CYRUS—One door north of new Bank of
Montreal.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Coulter, of Palmerston, Ont., is the
guest of Mrs. H. Johnston.

Mrs. Donald, Campbellford, and Mrs.
M. M. D. Sykes, New York, are guests of
Mrs. W. S. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaw, have re-
turned to Cobalt, after spending ten days
with Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blakley have re-
turned to their home in Madoc after
spending their honeymoon in Hamilton,
Niagara and Buffalo.

Facts That All Ought to Know

Most of these facts are taken from a
paper put up by the civic authorities
all over England to warn the people:

Medical examinations of the recruits
to the army had long shown that the
men were getting smaller and that a
larger number had to be rejected
every year on account of some
physical weakness.

In the Crimean war the standard
of height was 5 feet 8; in the Boer
war it was 5 feet 4. In the Crimean
war very few were rejected as unfit.
In the Boer war over half those offer-
ing had to be rejected.

Alarmed at this, the Government
appointed commissioners to enquire
into the cause. After studying the
matter thoroughly these eminent
men reported that the cause was not
poverty or labor conditions, as had
been supposed, but drink.

Although not temperance men, they
say that a quantity of drink that
would not cause drunkenness may cause
alcoholism. That is a condition in
which a man may seem well but he is
not well. He is more liable to any
disease, especially cancer, consump-
tion, Bright's disease, apoplectic
stroke, etc., and when ill has not as
good a chance of recovery.

Three things seem to be established
by these commissions beyond dispute:
First, The race is degenerating, that
is getting smaller, weaker and more
subject to disease. We find this last
confirmed in the alarming increase of
doctors, drug stores and other means
of combating disease. Second, The
cause is drink, for which we in Can-
ada spend over seventy millions of
dollars annually. Third, What is
often called moderate drinking may
produce terrible results, especially to
the offspring.

These conclusions have been con-
firmed by similar commissions in
France and Germany. Indeed, the
main facts are taught in our own
schools.

But worse than all this, drink keeps
many away from God—the greatest
enemy that can befall anyone—and
the poverty caused by it keeps the
wife and children from church and
Sunday-school. What a happy
people we would be if freed from this
curse. Poverty and crime would be
almost wiped out, insanity, epilepsy
and all other sickness would be
greatly reduced, and the kingdom of
God would advance with rapid
strides.

We appeal especially to moderate
drinkers for the sake of the young
and to all who love their country, to
assist in spreading a knowledge of
these truths.

HAMILTON TEMPERANCE FEDERATION.

The ratepayers of the village of
Marmora will on Oct. 14th, vote on a
by-law to raise six thousand dollars
for the purpose of building a town
hall in that village. A by-law will
also be voted upon at the same time
for the purpose of authorizing the
construction of cement walks on cer-
tain streets of the village of Marmora.

THE RELIABLE GROCERY AND CROCKERY STORE

We have Fruit Jars, all sizes, also
the Perfect Seal Jar, Wine qt. size, at
..... 80c. per doz

Ono, the home bleacher, cleanser and
purifier 3 pkgs for 25c

Paraffin Wax No Rub, etc.

If you are a lover of good Coffee we
have it at 40c. per lb., ground fresh.

When you buy to try, you'll always
try to buy our Cooked Meats.

CROCKERY

If you are in need of a nice Set of
Dishes, or a fancy piece of China, we
can save you money.

Let us have your Fresh Eggs and
we'll let you have the Cash.

This is where you get the Good
Creamery Butter.

J. L. ASHLEY

Goods promptly delivered. Phone 31

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under,
25 cents each insertion; over three lines,
70c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary
type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Train schedule Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:05 a.m. Passenger, 10:17 a.m.
Passenger, 6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:41 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1912

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School
will hereafter meet at 2:30 p.m.,
instead of 9:45 a.m., as heretofore.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church,
Stirling, intend holding their annual
versary services on October 20th.

The Bethel Sunday School will hold
their Rally Day Service next Sunday,
Sept. 22nd. Everybody will be made
welcome.

The Harvest Thanksgiving service
of St. John's church, Stirling, will be
held on Sunday, Sept. 29th. Further
particulars later.

Tickets for the concert to be given in
the Opera House on Fair night will
be on sale at G. W. Anderson's store.
Secure yours early.

Come to Stirling Fair on the 26th
and 27th inst. The Fair this year will
be better and bigger than ever, and
you should not miss it.

There were 600 boxes of cheese
offered at the Stirling board on Tues-
day and all were sold to Cook & Son of
Belleville, at 13 5-16c.

The Epworth League of the Meth-
odist church have decided to hold their
usual concert on Thanksgiving night.
Further announcement later.

Rev. A. L. Brown, of Foxboro, will
occupy the pulpit in the Methodist
church on Sunday next, Mr. Wight
taking Mr. Brown's work on the
Foxboro circuit.

On Monday last Mrs. A. D. Sharp,
ith con., Rawdon, brought to this
office a fine sample of ripe wild
Raspberries, picked that day. The
season though cool has been favorable
for second crops of such fruit.

Rev. R. Telford, M.A., recently
of Olds Baptist Church, Alta., has
received and accepted a unanimous
call to become pastor of the Oxford
St. Baptist church, Woodstock, Ont.,
and will begin his duties this Sept.
22, D. V.

The congregation of St. John's
church, Stirling, will hold their pic-
nic on Saturday, Sept. 21st, on the
north shore of Oak Lake. Children
wishing to attend who have no mode
of conveyance will meet at the church
at 10:45 a.m.

The Sunny South Co. had a full
house at their entertainment in the
Opera House on Saturday evening last.
Considerable dissatisfaction was
expressed on account of the manage-
ment raising the price of seats as soon
as they saw they were going to have a
crowded house.

At the meeting of the Presbytery of
Kingston, held at Belleville on Tues-
day, the resignation of Rev. J. E.
Smith, B.A., of Burnbrae, was
accepted. Rev. Mr. Smith has been
pastor of Burnbrae Presbyterian
church for about eight years. He
intends going west.

Called to the Bar

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, on Friday
last a number of gentlemen who had
passed their examinations for call to
the bar were presented to the Court,
and sworn in and enrolled as barristers-at-
law. Among the number was our
townsman Mr. G. G. Thrasher, who is
now entitled to write barrister-at-law
after his name.

Pleased With The West

The following is from a late issue of
an Alberta paper:

"Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson, of
Stirling, Ont., are visiting their son-in-
law, Mr. W. G. Cummings, of Green-
shields. Mr. Patterson who is a
retired farmer sees many changes
since his visit here three years ago
and instead of the virgin prairie,
which was then in evidence, he now
sees stocks of golden grain. He is
pleased with this locality."

An Early Morning Blaze

On Tuesday morning the 17th inst.,
about 1 o'clock, the fire bell gave
notice that a fire was in progress in
the village, which proved to be on the
premises of J. T. and J. B. Belshaw,
in a building stored with farming
implements. Although the building
and contents were destroyed the fire-
men with both engines soon subdued
the fire. The building and contents
were insured in the Gore Mutual for
\$300, which will only cover part of the
loss. The chief and his brigade are

deserving the thanks of the public for
their ability as property protectors.

Park Opening

The Park opening on Friday even-
ing last was very largely attended by
our citizens and neighbors from the
surrounding country.

Mrs. Jas. Boldrick, the first presi-
dent of the Horticultural Society in
Stirling, was called on to unfurl the
flag, and in doing so made the follow-
ing remarks:

"I wish to take this opportunity of
thanking the President of the Horti-
cultural Society and the members of
the Park Committee for the honor of
being invited to unfurl our British
flag. I much appreciate their courtesy
and while we met with many dis-
agreements and difficulties in the begin-
ning of the project, I am more than
pleased that the Park has been brought
to so successful an issue, and I sincerely
hope it will prove a great boon and
pleasure to the public generally."

Reeve R. P. Coulter, as chairman,
called on the following for short ad-
dressess: Revs. J. A. Hills, B. F. By-
ers, L. S. Wright, J. R. Cook, M.P.P.,
Dr. Bissonette, Mr. A. D. McIntosh,
Jas. Boldrick.

The Park was most attractively
lighted for the occasion. Music was
furnished by the Frankford band and
ice cream, cake, coffee, sandwiches
and homemade candy helped on the
good work of giving all present an en-
joyable evening.

A Winnipeg Wedding

ROBERTS—JEFFES

A pretty wedding took place yester-
day afternoon in Grace Methodist
church, the contracting parties being
Mr. Johnson B. Roberts, of Moose
River, Cumberland county, Nova
Scotia, and Miss May Jeffes, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. James Jeffes, of Camp-
bellford, Ont. The ceremony was per-
formed by Rev. R. F. Argue. Mr. and
Mrs. Roberts after a few days in the
city will leave for Big River, Sask.,
where they intend making their
home. Winnipeg Telegram, Aug. 9th.

The Canadian Home Journal for
September is a special Autumn
Edition number, and has many
special features of interest. In one of
these the sales manager of one of our
best-known Canadian firms tells how
she won her position. This is the
first of a series telling of the successes
of girls who hold men's positions and
earn men's salaries. They are keenly
interesting and inspiring histories.
By special arrangement we are en-
abled to club the Canadian Home
Journal and the NEWS-ARGUS for
\$1.75 for one year.

John White of Norwood was cut to
pieces by a train at Norwood Station
on the C.P.R.

Madoc District Fair

The following is a copy of a telegram
to Dr. W. S. Harper, chairman of
committee on special attractions,
Madoc Agricultural Society, dated St.
John's, N.B., Sept. 14, 1912.

"Will be there in time. Just got
back. Had success every place. Am
sure you will be well satisfied. It is a
feature you may safely boom for there
will be no disappointments."

Signed,

GEORGE FIRTH,
Proprietor and Manager, Geo. T.
Firth, Amusement Enterprises.

The act was a feature at the Ottawa
Fair last week.

A Progressive Company

The Merchants Fire Insurance Com-
pany has submitted us a copy of their
policy which they have just issued in
compliance with the Ontario Insurance
Act, 1912. This company is the
first company to adopt in its policy a
condition that the loss shall be pay-
able within fifteen days of the com-
pletion of proofs. Statutory con-
dition 22 enacts that "the loss shall be
payable in sixty days AFTER THE
COMPLETION OF THE PROOFS
OF LOSS unless a shorter period
is provided for in the contract of
insurance." The Merchants has
"otherwise provided." Their policy
is now practically cash on adjustment.
No discounts for cash payment. As
now issued the policy of the Mer-
chants is par excellence in Canada.—
Toronto Saturday Night, August 10th.

W. S. MARTIN & SON, Agents,
Stirling, Ont.

DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT RE-OPENED

We wish to announce to the people
of Stirling and vicinity that we will
re-open our Dress and Suit-making
department in a very few days, and
we ask for your patronage.

Miss L. Sutherland of Chatham,
will be in charge and all work turned
out will be strictly first-class and will
carry our personal guarantee.

Assistant dressmakers and appren-
tices wanted.

G. W. ANDERSON.

Card of Thanks

We hereby tender our sincere thanks to
the Firemen and citizens of Stirling for
their good work in preventing the fire
from destroying the buildings standing on
the morning of the 17th inst., on our pre-
mises in the Village of Stirling.

J. T. and J. B. BELSHAW.

Married

WHITE—MASON.—At the residence of the
bride's father, Senneter East, on Tuesday,
Sept. 3rd, by Rev. G. A. Brown, Jennie,
eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman
Mason, to William J. White, Roslin.

Deacons

McCUTCHEON.—In Toronto, on Thursday,
Sept. 12th, John N. McCutcheon, aged 45,
years, 2 months, 25 days.

Deaths

McGREGOR.—In Stirling, on Thursday,
Sept. 12th, John N. McCutcheon, aged 45,
years, 2 months, 25 days.

If you knew of the real value of
Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back,
soreness of the muscles, sciatica and
neuritic pains you would never wish to
be without it. For sale at all dealers.

Auction Sales

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21ST.—At the Wind-
sor Hotel, Campbellford, at 3 o'clock,
p.m., a valuable farm property in
Seymour, about one and one-half miles
west of Menie P. O., George A. Hay,
auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2ND.—On lot 18 in the
11th conc. of Rawdon, the farm stock and
other property belonging to Mr. B. J.
Stiles. Sale at 12:30 p.m. Wm. Rodgers,
auctioneer.

Notice

All members of Stirling Lodge 314 A. O.
U. are requested to be present at a
special meeting, Monday, Sept. 23rd, at 8
p.m., to appoint delegates to a District
Meeting.

J. M. CLARKE, M. W.
J. D. BISSETTNE, Recorder.

THE Latest Fall Millinery

Will be exhibited in a large
variety at our Show Room on

SEPT. 24th and 25th, 1912

A cordial invitation is given
to you to visit our store during
this exhibition.

MISS D. CALDWELL.

Two doors west of Post Office

CARD OF THANKS

TO FRED T. WARD, Recorder Stirling
Council 194, Chosen Friends:

I wish to convey my thanks and
congratulations to the members of Stirling Council
and Grand Council for the very prompt
manner in which settlement was made on
Policy No. 2320 for \$1000, on the life of my
wife, being less than two weeks from the time
paper was sent forward.

Wishing you Council and the Order
every success,

Yours fraternally,

J. W. BROWN.

Hens & Chickens Wanted

I will take any quantity of live Hens
and Chickens at my produce store in Stirling,
delivered any day of the week except
Saturdays. Prices:

Chickens 9c.
Old Hens 8c.
Roosters 6c.
Ducks 10c.

Will also pay the highest price for old
Rubbers.

GEORGE GREEN.

Farm For Sale

South half of lot 17, con. 4, Rawdon
known as the Sharp farm, containing 116
acres, with frame house, first class barn
with basement stables, drive house, hog
pen, hen house and silo. For further par-
ticulars apply to

524 GEO. M. SHARP.

Fresh Lime

The undersigned has a kiln of new
brunt Lime for sale.

WM. F. McMULLEN,

Lot 44, con. 9, Sidney.

Peeling Apples

Wanted at Stirling Evaporator, any
quantity of good peeling Apples.

Also, women to help peel.

S. OSTERHOUT.

Notice

Will the Lady who took the wrong
Grip from the train on Monday night,
Sept. 2nd, between Minden Junction and
Hoard's kindly return it to the address
as under and have her own in return.
Grip is marked E. C.

W. J. THOMPSON,

Kent Street,

Campbellford, Ont.

THE TRUE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM

Due to Acid in the Blood—Can Only be Cured Through the Blood

Not many years ago even doctors thought that rheumatism was only a local pain caused by exposure to cold or wet. Now they know that the trouble is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid. This condition of the blood causes the muscles to contract, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. If not promptly treated the stiffness spreads and the pain grows worse until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. If the disease touches the heart it means sudden death. You cannot cure rheumatism with liniments, plasters or hot cloths, as so many try to do. You must go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. The scientific way to cure rheumatism is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new, rich blood that goes right to the root of the trouble. They sweep out the poisonous acid, loosen the aching joints and muscles and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and misery.

Miss Beulah Sheppy, Morpeth, Ont., says: "Following an attack of measles I took inflammatory rheumatism. My joints became swollen and the pain was almost unendurable. I doctor'd with two doctors, but the pain was only relieved while I was taking their medicine, and soon returned. For six months I continued to suffer in this way. Then I tried electric pads, but they failed to do me any good. Finally a friend persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I had not been taking them long before I found relief. I continued using the Pills for a time and soon found myself in perfect health and feeling like a new person. I never lose an opportunity to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I cannot say enough in favor of them."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When one is inclined to worry the remark of an old lady should be recalled: "Yes, dearies; I'd have had an awful heap of trouble in my time if most of it had happened."

Comfort for the Dyspeptic—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Don't attempt to light your path through life by burning the candle at both ends.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

We feel sorry for the man who is unable to distinguish between a friend and an acquaintance.

You say you are in love with Miss Baggs?" "I'm sure I am." "But I can't see anything attractive about her." "Neither can I see it; but it's in the bank, all right!"

RASH SO BAD BABY CAME NEAR DYING

Head Broke Out, Spread to Arms, Legs and Entire Body, Itched So He Would Scratch Until Blood Ran, One Box of Cuticura Ointment and Nearly One Cake of Cuticura Soap Cured Him. Has Had No Return.

"When my boy was about three months old, his head broke out with a rash which was very itchy and ran a watery fluid. We tried every remedy we could but he got worse all the time, still spread to his arms, legs and then to his entire body. He got so bad that he came near dying. The rash would itch so that he would scratch till the blood ran and a thin yellowish fluid would be all over his skin the morning after. I had mittens on his hands to prevent him tearing his skin. He was so weak and run down that he took fainting spells as if he were dying. He was almost a skeleton and his little hand were thin as twigs."

"He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura Remedies. I had not laid him down in his cradle in the daytime for a long while. I washed him with Cuticura Soap and put on an application of Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed that he could sleep. You don't know how glad I was he felt better. It took one box of Cuticura Ointment and pretty near one cake of Cuticura Soap to cure him. The boy would not eat our toy food but for the Cuticura Remedies and I think always remain a firm friend of them. He was cured more than twenty years ago, and there has been no return of the trouble. I shall be glad to send you published statement of this cure." (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario, May 27, 1910.

For more than generation mothers have found a specific, medicinal and economical treatment for the skin diseases, especially one in Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Although they are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each may be obtained free, from the Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 53 Columbus Ave., Boston, U.S.A.

CASTING CANDY TOYS.

Manufacturers Are Getting Ready for Christmas.

About now is the time when candy manufacturers begin casting candy toys for the holiday trade, those various figures of hard, transparent candy that have been so long familiar.

The season for the manufacture and sale of these goods now lasts annually for four months, from September to December. Fifty years ago these hard candy figures which young folks so much fancy were likely to be given to the children at Christmas only, along with their other Christmas gifts, but in later years they have come to be used as well for gifts at fairs and festivals, and so their season has been extended, but the toys themselves remain in the same old form, in which they have been handed down through generation after generation. It is doubtful if the children would like to see them changed.

There are still made the same familiar candy horses and candy dogs and boats and flower pots and houses and fishes and cats and rabbits and men, all just as before, and now as ever the little children to whom these figures come stand them up to see if they will stand alone and then in due time they pick up a candy horse and bite off its head, and then finally eat the rest of it, all just as they have always done and they like them as much as ever.

But while these candy toys in their shapes remain the same, there have been some changes in the details of their manufacture. In old times they were made in just two colors, red and yellow, and with perhaps two flavors, lemon and wintergreen, whereas now they are turned out in many separate colors or tints and in many flavors. Here, for instance, is one candy manufacturer, who makes these toys in twenty or more different shapes and each one in nine separate colors and in nine separate flavors.

They are cast in iron moulds. These goods are known as assorted clear toys and they are put up for the trade in boxes of five pounds and in pails of thirty pounds. Their production is started early to give time for distribution, and already the casting of these toys for the present season has begun. They are turned out annually in millions.

RIGHT HOME.

Doctor Recommends Postum from Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it, too, contains the drug caffeine.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he was benefited by it. He says:

"I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and a part of the time was unable to attend to my business. 'I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me. But on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has got all right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum.

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach.

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SLEW 5,000 BULLS.

Statue to Spain's Most Famous Toreador.

The citizens of Cordova are about to erect a statue to Spain's most famous toreador, Legartijo, who participated in 1,700 bull fights and slew over 5,000 animals.

When it was represented to the Mayor that Cordova had given birth to many deserving sons who still awaited their monuments, he replied that the municipality had considered all that, and had come to the conclusion that Legartijo was its most illustrious child. The philosopher Seneca had been a failure inasmuch as Nero, his pupil, did him no credit; the great Capt. Gonzalo, the poet Gonzora, and others had undoubtedly possessed great merit, but had not endeared themselves to Cordovians in such a measure as Legartijo.

Although twenty years had passed since his retirement from the arena, his memory was ever green. His stately, elegant bearing, skillful, rapid mode of attack, and the absolute precision of his death-stroke had transformed the bull-



Dr. G. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, says, referring to the infantile death rate from intestinal diseases and diarrhoea spread by the house fly, he believes that the so-called housefly yearly causes the death of thousands of infants, as well as spreading the germs of typhoid fever.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

are the best thing to rid your house of these dangerous pests.



MAXWELL'S PURITY FOOD-CUTTER

is entirely different from the ordinary food chopper. The barrel is in two closely fitting sections, clamped together by one set screw. Clean and made of stainless steel.

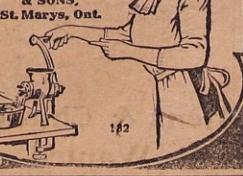
Better, stronger, capacity and price works better, better finished, less in price.

Five different cutting plates.

MAXWELL'S PURITY is the only food cutter made in Canada and in ease, convenience, perfect cutting and durability

is superior to any other. If your dealer does not handle "Maxwell's Purity" write us.

DAVID MAXWELL & SONS, St. Marys, Ont.



fight into a high-class exhibition of science and art.

The design, which will be carried out in white marble, represents Legartijo in an attitude of perfect repose, his right hand resting on the hip, his left retaining the folds of the mantle flowing to the ground, his eyes calmly observant, as Spaniards have so often seen him watching the struggle of his colleagues until the moment for his decisive interference had come.



NOT AT HOME.

Warder (entering cell)—"Your wife is here, asking to see yer, seventy-seven."

Convict (in desperation)—"Pew! Tell 'er I'm out!"

FINDING OUT.

"Father, is it true that two can live as cheap as one?"

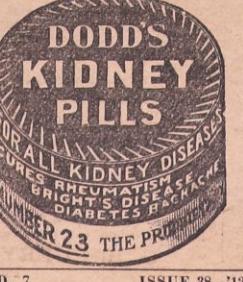
"That's an old saying, my dear."

"Do you believe it?"

"I think it can be done."

"But if I marry George do you think you can manage to support him with the sum you now spend on me every year?"

Even the watch a man keeps on his tongue will run down occasionally.



ED. 7

The Tragedy of the Larder—unexpected guests and no

KING OSCAR SARDINES

Get Them From Your Grocer
Trade supplied by John W. Bickle & Greening, Hamilton

WHAT MAKES PESSIMISTS.

Sitting three hours on a five-inch board at a circus behind a picture board.

Stopping a runaway horse and having your name spelled wrong in the newspaper notice.

The morning mail on the first day of the month.

Digging up your old dress suit only to find that the moths have eaten one tail off the coat. The only thing to do is to wait until they eat the other tail off and then you will have a Tuxedo.

Living next door to an amateur clairvoyant.

Trying to find the beautiful scenery so vividly pictured in the railroad vacation folders.

Discovering that you have got to buy a longer belt.

Taking a family of nine children on a picnic.

Seeing a man who owes you \$3 riding by in an automobile.

She (pouting)—"Before we were married you often used to catch me in your arms." He—"Yes, and now I catch you in my pockets."

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

"Your husband has nearly fainted." "Dear, dear! These men always do things by halves!"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Wife—"I really believe you married me simply because I have money." Hub—"You're wrong. I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it."

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand as Holloway's Corn Cure.

The laughter and tears of a woman are equally deceptive.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Nothing easier than fault-finding—not talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.

Low Colonist Rates to Pacific Coast via Chicago and North Western Ry., Sept. 25th to Oct. 10th from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Victoria, Butte, Missoula, Kalispell, Pocatello, Nampa, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Grand Jct., etc. Through tourist sleepers and free, etc. Longchairs from Chicago to Victoria, roses, Liberal stop-over. For information, write or call on B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 46 Yonge St., Toronto.

BURNED THE WIND.

"Sam, were you in that riot last night?"

"Yassir."

"Did you run like the wind, Sam?"

"No, sir. I didn't run like the wind, 'deed I didn't. But I passed two niggers that was running like the wind."

TACTFUL.

She—Why do you wish to know my age?

He—I merely wished to know at what age woman is really the most fascinating.

The cheapness of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator puts it within reach of all, and it can be got at any druggist's.

An ounce of intuition may be worth more than a pound of tuition.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE USAGES OF ROYALTY.

A patriotic Scotsman was present at a meeting of a certain society, at which an eminent Shakespearean scholar dwelt on the virtues of his favorite author. At the close of the meeting the Scot approached the lecturer, and the following dialogue took place:

"Ye think a fine lot o' Shakespeare, doctor?"

"I do, sir," was the emphatic reply.

"An' ye think he was mair clever than Rabbie Burns?"

"Why, there is no comparison between them."

"Maybe no, but ye tell us tonight it was Shakespeare who wrote 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a croon.' Now, Rabbie would

SAWS AND INSTANCES.

Hewgaw—"You know, 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.'"

Bluegaw—"Yep. And a bird on the hat costs more'n a dozen in the hand."

HER METHOD.

Binks—"Do you save much?"

Winkes—"No. As soon as I save a dollar my wife saves 10 cents more by spending it for something that's marked down."

CHILD COVERED WITH ECZEMA.

ZAM-BUK Worked Complete Cure.

Mrs. A. J. Cameron, of Melita, Man., writes: "When my little boy was six weeks old he had eczema. The sores simply covered his face and head, and I had to tie his hands to keep him from scratching and to make them bleed. The doctor gave me several kinds of ointment, but they did no good. I then tried fourteen boxes of an advertised remedy. Still there was no improvement! I tried another ointment, and several medicinal soaps, but the poor little fellow still continued to suffer. One day a friend said, 'Why don't you try Zam-Buk?'"

"I began with this balm, and a week's treatment made a great difference. I persevered, and within a month every sore was healed! Thanks to Zam-Buk his scalp is perfectly healthy; and his hair has grown again."

For all skin diseases, cuts, burns and blood poisoning use Zam-Buk and Zam-Buk Soap. All dealers and stores, and Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

MALE HELP WANTED.

EARN THE RAILWAY STATION WORK AND earn more money than in any other trade. We qualify for all work on Railways. Positions secured. Write for Free Book 19, Dominion School Railroading, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAY AND FARM SCALES.

Cancer, Tumors, Lumps, etc. Internal and external, cured with our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellamy Medical Co. Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

TON SCALE GUARANTEED.

Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, Toronto.

ALARIED POSITION AWAITED.

Smart business man who can invest \$1,000 in profitable going manufacturing business. Manager, 601 Kent Building, Toronto.

ALL STONES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER.

Stones, Kidney trouble, Bladder, Lumbar and kindred ailments positively cured with the new German Remedy, "Sandol," price \$1.50. Another new remedy, "Sandol," Anti-Diabetes. Price \$2.00 from druggists or direct. The Sandol Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited, Winnipeg, Man.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of home hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED AND CLEANED.

Write to us about yours. Gold Medalist, BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 233, Montreal.

LANGMUIR'S CREOSOTE.

Protect—Preserve—Beautify Samples and Booklets on Application

JAMES LANGMUIR & CO., Limited

1374 Bathurst Street TORONTO

When buying your Piano insist on having an OTTO HIGEL Piano Action

When buying your Piano insist on having an OTTO HIGEL Piano Action

BOILERS

New and Second-hand, for heating

and power purposes. TANKS AND SMOKE STACKS. Agents for Sturtz's Patent Ventilating and Heating System.

POLSON IRON WORKS TORONTO

Limited Engines and Shipbuilders

Maypole Soap FOR HOME DYEING

Washes and dyes at one operation, giving remarkably clean, bright, fast colors. Dyes cotton, wool, silk or mixtures. 24 colors, will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c at your dealer's or postp'd with 15c. Let "How to Dye" from F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal.

Cider and Wine PRESSES

Best of the Kind. Three Sizes:

Junior, price \$25.00

Medium, " 30.00

Senior, " 36.00

ONLY A MONTH;

OR, A CURIOUS MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Cont'd)

Meanwhile Roy turned over in his mind half a dozen schemes, and at length decided to leave Frithiof during one of the quiet intervals, while he went for their own doctor, Miss Charlotte, mounting guard outside the door, and promising to go to him if he seemed to need care.

Dr. Morris, who was an old friend, listened to Roy's description, and returned with him at once, much to the relief of poor Miss Charlotte, who was frightened out of her senses by one of Frithiof's paroxysms of wild excitement.

"Do you think seriously of him?" said Roy, when, the excitement having died down, Frithiof lay in a sort of stupor, taking no notice at all of his surroundings.

"If we can manage to get him any sleep he will pull through all right," said Dr. Morris, in his abrupt way. "If not, he will sink before many days. You had better send for his mother, if he has one."

"He has only a sister, and she is in Norway."

"Well, send for her, for he will need careful nursing. You say you will take charge of him? Very well; and to-morrow morning I will send in a nurse, who will set you at liberty for a few hours. Evidently he has had some shock. Can you make out what it was at all?"

"Well, last autumn, I believe; indeed, I am sure, he was jilted by an English girl with whom he was desperately in love. It all came upon the top of the other troubles of which I told you."

"And what is this paper he raves about? What is the girl's name? We might get some clew in that way."

"Oh," said Roy, "she was married some months ago. She is now Lady Romiaux."

The doctor gave a stifled exclamation.

"That explains all. I suppose the poor fellow honestly cared for her, and was shocked to see the paragraph in this week's 'Idle Time.' Your friend has had a lucky escape, if he could but see it in that light. For the husband of that heartless little flirt must be the most miserable man alive. We shall soon have another of those detestable causes celebres, and the newspapers lying about in every household will be filled with all the poisonous details."

As Roy kept watch through the long nights and days that followed, as he listened to the delirious ravings of his patient, and perceived how a man's life and health had been ruined by the faithlessness of a vain girl, he became so absorbed in poor Frithiof, so devoted to him, that he altogether forgot his specimens and his microscope.

Roy used to be haunted by the thought that he had telegraphed for Sigrid Falck, and that he should have to meet her after her long journey with the news that all was over. And remembering the bright face and sunny manner of the Norwegian girl, his heart failed him at the thought of her desolation. But Frithiof could not even take in the idea that she had been sent for. Nothing now made any difference to him. Sleep alone could restore him. But sleep refused to come, and already the death-angel hovered near, ready to give him the release for which he so greatly longed.

CHAPTER XVII.

Although it was the middle of August, a bitterly cold wind blew round the dreary little posting station of Hjerkinn, on the Dovrefjell, and at the very time when Frithiof lay dying in the intolerable heat of London, Sigrid, shivering with cold, paced drearily along the bleak mountain road with her aunt. Apparently the subject they were discussing was not at all to the girl's taste, for as they walked along there were two ominous little depressions in her forehead, nor did her black fur hat entirely account for the shadow that overspread her face.

"Yes," said Fru Gronvold, emphatically, "I am sorry to have to say such a thing of you, Sigrid, but it really seems to me that you are playing the part of the dog in the manger. You profess absolute indifference to every man you meet, yet you go on absorbing attention, and standing in Karen's light, in a way which I assure you is very trying to me."

Sigrid's cheek flamed.

"I have done nothing to justify you in saying such a thing," she said, angrily.

"What!" cried Fru Gronvold. "Did not that Swedish botanist talk to you incessantly? Does not the English officer follow you about whenever he has the opportunity?"

The botanist talked because we had a subject in common," replied Sigrid. "And probably the officer prefers talking to me because my English is more fluent than Karen's."

"And that I suppose was the reason that you must be the one to teach him the spring dans? And the one to sing him the 'Bridal Song of the Hardanger'?"

"Oh!" exclaimed Sigrid, with an impatient little stamp of the foot, "am I to be forever thinking of this wretched scheming and matchmaking? Can I not even try to amuse a middle-aged Englishman who is disappointed of his reindeer, and finds himself stranded in a dreary little inn with a handful of foreigners? I have only been courteous to him—nothing more; and if I like talking to him it is merely because he comes from England."

"I don't wish to be hard on you," said Fru Gronvold, "but naturally I have the feelings of a mother, and do not like to see Karen eclipsed. I accuse you of nothing worse, my dear, than a slight forwardness—a little deficiency in tact. There is no occasion for anger on your part."

Sigrid bit her lip hard to keep back the retort that she longed to make. In warm weather Hjerkinn is a little paradise, but on this windy day, under a leaden sky, it seemed the most depressing place on earth.

"I shall go in and write to Frithiof," said Sigrid at length. And escaping gladly from Fru Gronvold, she ran up to her room.

"Here we are at Hjerkinn," she wrote, "for a month, and it is more desolate than I can describe to you, uncle and Oscar out shooting all day long, and scarcely a soul to speak to, for most of the English have been driven away by the bad weather, and two girls from Stockholm who were here for their health are leaving this afternoon, unable to bear the dullness any longer. If something doesn't happen soon I think I shall grow desperate. But

"NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

Proved of Great Value to Me"

There is only one explanation for the numbers of enthusiastic letters that we receive praising Na-Drus-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, and that is that these tablets certainly do cure any kind of stomach trouble.

Here is a typical letter from Miss Eliza Armsworth, Canoe, N.S.:

"It with pleasure I write to inform you that your Na-Drus-Co Dyspepsia Tablets have great value to me. I tried remedy after remedy, but without any lasting good. Having heard of your tablets curing such cases as mine I decided to give them a fair trial. They proved satisfactory in my case."

The remarkable success of Na-Drus-Co Dyspepsia Tablets is such a success as can only come to an honest remedy, compounded according to an exceptionally good formula, from pure ingredients, by expert chemists. If you are troubled with your stomach just ask your Druggist about Na-Drus-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, and sold throughout the Dominion at 50c. a box.

surely something will happen. We can't be meant to go on in this wretched way, apart from each other. I am disappointed that you think there is no chance of any opening for me in London. If I were not for Swanhill I think I should try for work—an other sort of work except teaching—at Christiana. But I can't bear to leave her, and uncle would object to my trying for anything of the sort in Bergen. I can't help thinking of the old times when we were children, and of the summer holidays then. Don't you remember when we had the island all to ourselves, and used to rush down the fir-hill, and to frighten poor old Gro?"

She stopped writing because the thought of those past days had blinded her with tears, and because the longing for her father's presence had overwhelmed her; they had been so much to each other that there was not an hour in the day when she did not miss him.

Swanhill came dancing to meet her.

"Major Brown has got us such beautiful trout for supper, Sigrid, and uncle says I may go out fishing, too, some day. And you'll come with us, won't you?"

"You had better take Karen," said Sigrid, listlessly. "You know I never did care much for fishing. You shall catch them and will eat them," she added, with a dreary little smile. And throughout supper she hardly spoke, and at the first opportunity slipped away quietly, only, however, to be pursued by Swanhill.

"What is the matter?" said the child. "Are you not coming to the sitting-room?"

"No," said Sigrid, "I am tired, and it is so cold in there. I am going into the kitchen to buy some stamps. Frithiof's letter ought to go to-morrow."

As she spoke she opened the door of the roomy old kitchen, which is the pride of Hjerkinn. Its three windows were shaded by snowy muslin curtains, its spotless floor was strewn with juniper, the walls, painted a peacock-blue, were hung with bright dish-covers, warming-pans, quaint old bellows and kitchen implements. There was a tall old clock in a black and gold case, a pretty corner cupboard in shaded brown, and a huge old-fashioned cabinet with cunning little drawers and knobs and corners, all painted in red and blue and green, with an amount of gilding which gave it quite an eastern look.

"Ah, how cozy the fire looks!" cried Swanhill.

"Bless your heart," said the kind old landlady, "sit down and warm yourself."

And one of the white-sleeved servant-girls brought a little chair which stood by a long wooden settle and put it close by the fire for the child, and Sigrid, her purchase made, joined the little group. Sitting there in the fire-light, she felt more at home than she had done for many months.

"Come, Swanhill," she said at last reluctantly, "it is ten o'clock, and time you were in bed."

And thanking the landlady for her kindness, the two sisters crossed over the court-yard to the sitting-room.

"Where in the world have you been?" said Fru Gronvold, knitting vehemently. "We couldn't think what had become of you both."

"I went to the kitchen to get some stamps," said Sigrid, coldly.

"And it was so lovely and warm in there," said Swanhill, gaily, "and Fru Hjerkinn has been telling me such beautiful stories about the Troels. Her mother really saw one, do you know?"

After this a cold good-night was exchanged, and Fru Gronvold's brow grew darker still when Major Brown called out in his hearty way:

"What, going so early, Miss Falck? We have missed you sadly to-night." Then, as she said something about the English mail, "Yes, yes, quite right. And I ought to be writing home, too, instead of playing."

"That means that he will not have another rubber," thought Sigrid

as she hurried down the hill to the dependence, "and I shall be blamed for it."

"The only comfort is," she thought, "that the worst has happened to us; what comes now must be for the better. How the wind is raging round the house and shrieking at the windows! And, oh, how dreary and wretched this life is!"

And in very low spirits she blew out the candle, and lay down to sleep as best she might in a bed which shook beneath her in the gale.

(To be continued.)

GENERALS AND KHAKI.

Cocked Hats and Coat Tails Disappear From British Army.

The British War Office contemplates another gigantic reform in military rigging. The generals are to be deprived of their cocked hats, and their coats tails are to be bawn away when they are in command of troops in the field. Their present splendors are to be replaced by the khaki general service dress such as is worn by officers of lower rank.

Some of the officers are not pleased at the change, though Roberts and Kitchener adopted it in the South African campaign. The fact that they will no longer be conspicuous marks for sharpshooters doesn't seem to compensate them for having to look like any other soldiers.



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Take "St. Lawrence" Granulated in one scoop—and any other sugar in the other.

Young Lawyer—"I haven't lost a case yet!" Friend—"Oh, you'll get a client some day."

Pretty clothes sometimes make a girl forget the things her mother used to teach her.

Whenever you feel a headache coming on take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggists.

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125

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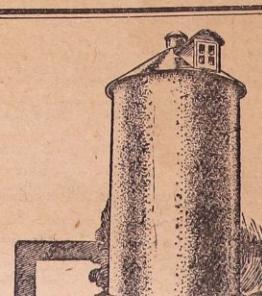
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Wood—or Concrete?

If you were to build two silos—one of wood, the other of concrete—side by side, and then could see them as they will look after five years of service, you wouldn't have to think twice to decide which is the best material. In a few years more there wouldn't be much of the original wooden silo left—the repairing you'd have to do would be troublesome and cost as much as the building of an entirely new one. But the passage of five, ten, fifteen or even twenty years will make no difference to the hard-as-rock wall of the concrete silo.

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No matter whether you have ever used concrete or not, you can build a concrete silo. Our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," gives all the information you will need, not only about silos, but about scores of other uses for concrete on the farm. It isn't a catalogue, nor is it an advertising circular. A handsome book of facts, well illustrated, and written in plain English. Just send your name and address on a postcard or in a letter and the book will be sent free by return mail.

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CANADA SUGAR REFINING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1912

Agricultural Education

in Schools

It has long been deemed desirable to have in charge of rural public schools teachers who know enough about agricultural processes and the scientific laws on which they depend to be able to interest their pupils in these subjects. This is one way of keeping the boy and girl on the farm, and there is no obstacle to its success that should be recognized as insuperable. If one method fails another should be tried until the desired result is accomplished. The best if not the only way for the public school teacher to become acquainted theoretically with agriculture is to make it part of the course of study in the ordinary high schools, or to them the public school teachers resort for their non-professional training. On the practical side there are plenty of opportunities for observation within easy reach of most of our secondary schools. For that matter a very large portion of the high school pupils of this Province have been brought up on farms, and to these the scientific treatment of processes with which they are practically familiar ought to be absorbingly attractive.

For five years past the Department of Education and the Department of Agriculture have been working together in keeping certain county high schools supplied with tuition in agriculture, the teachers of the subject being the representatives sent out by the Department of Agriculture to assist and direct farmers in their work. The weak spot in this scheme has proved to be the fact that the teacher of agriculture has not been a member of the school staff, and that his intervention dislocates the time-table of the school, and inconveniences both its staff and its pupils. It is now proposed to secure the co-operation of the universities in preparing specialized high school teachers for this work, and Queens, McMaster, and Toronto have agreed to undertake the task of preparation. The first two years of the intending specialist will be spent in his university and the last two will be taken at the Ontario Agriculture College. He will be recognized as a specialist in both science and agriculture, and will be able to take his place on the school staff as a teacher of other subjects during hours not devoted to his specialties. Whether this scheme will prove successful only time and experience can show, but it ought to succeed better than the one it replaces, though that has been doing a great deal of good in a propitious way.

A Great Life

An imperious old man, with snowy hair and a patriarchal beard, died the other day in England. He was not of noble birth, had attained no honors in literature, art or scholarship, and occupied no office except that which he had created for himself; yet bulletins from his sick bed flashed round the world, kings and emperors sent messages of sympathy, and when the end had come, two hundred and fifty thousand people filed past the coffin in which the dead man lay, to look their last on the face of a friend.

What was it that gave to William Booth the confidence and love of mankind? Nothing but belief in his sincerity and goodness.

The great organization that he established was in the beginning a joke and a laughing-stock. The group of shabby men and women, in uncouth uniform, some of them with run-sodden faces, beating drums and tambourines on a street corner, praying, singing hymns, and exhorting sinners to repentance, was an amusing or an irritating sight in 1878. It violated the average man's sense of the dignity of religion and called forth that laughter that is like the crackling of thorns under a pot. From the disorderly it called forth not only laughter, but insult, in the form of brickbats and stale vegetables. Respectable citizens protested, the police made arrests — but the Salvation Army went on, and grew.

True courage never fails to win respect. The shabby men and women who were willing to make laughing-stocks of themselves for a cause — who endured poverty and taunts, and submitted to arrest in meekness of spirit — began to take hold on the imagination of men. It began to be perceived that here was something honest; an organization that really believed in God's power and willingness to reach out His hand to save the very lowest and meanest of His creatures; an organization too, that fed the physical as well as the spiritual man; that clothed the naked and put a roof over the head of the shelterless. So gradually, the churches that had looked askance began to look with favor; the respectable approved, the hoodlums ceased their persecutions. To-day no other human agency is nearer to the friendless and the outcast than the Salvation Army that William Booth founded, and that directed to the end of his life.

A youth of fifteen, standing, slender and alone, on a chair at a street corner to extort a roaring mob of hucksters. An old man honored as one of the great figures of his age, not because he had money or solved any great problem of science or held high political office, but because he had made men better. That is the beginning and the end of a wonderful life.—The Youth's Companion.

WHERE HE WAS BORN.

Sir John A.'s Birthplace Causes Amusing Dispute.

Three well-informed Conservatives lately had a dispute as to the birthplace of Sir John Macdonald, says the Canadian Courier. They were yachting down Kingston way, and the talk turned upon the suggested memorial to the late Conservative chieftain to be erected at Adolphustown on Hay Bay.

One of the party, a Conservative journalist who knows Kingston even better than the city he lives in, said: "But why not at Kingstion? Sir John was born there?"

"I think you're wrong," said the Ontario M.P.P. "He was born in Adolphustown."

"I believe you're both wrong," said the third, also a member of the Albany Club. "But I can't set you right. I don't know where Sir John was born."

All three of these Conservatives had begun to be young political workers about the time Sir John Macdonald died, twenty-one years ago. They knew a great deal about Sir John's political life and character and his place as a nation builder. They knew parts of the stories told or said to have been told by the weirdest character that ever came on the stage of Canadian politics.

They had a most vivid recollection of the dramatic events in Canadian public life centered about the chief actor. They had heard the old chieftain speak many a time. They knew his personality better than they knew that of Sir Wilfrid Laurier or Premier Borden. But not one of them remembered, even if he ever knew, the exact place where Sir John Macdonald was born.

Merely as a matter of fact, Sir John Macdonald was born at neither Kingston nor Adolphustown. He was born in Glasgow on January 11, the year of the battle of Waterloo. His father was a manufacturer who, as a young man, moved to Glasgow from a Sutherlandshire village in the Highlands. The boy John, third of five children, was five years old when he came with his parents to Canada. They settled first in Kingston, which was then important as a military and social centre.

The elder Macdonald failed to succeed in business in Kingston, just as he had failed to succeed in Glasgow. The family moved first to Hay Bay, then to Stone Mills, on the Bay of Quinte. From ten to fifteen years of age the boy John was a pupil at the Kingston Grammer School, which was all the formal education he got. As he once remarked to a friend, "I had no boyhood. From the age of fifteen I began to earn my living."

At the age of fifteen he began to study law as a junior clerk on a small salary in the office of George MacKenzie, a friend of his father's in Kingston. At twenty-one he was called to the Bar in Kingston. The following year he became almost famous at the hands of subsequent political biographers by his connection with the defence of Von Schoultz, the Polish revolutionist who had joined the rebels of 1837 in Canada.

In 1842, at the age of twenty-seven Macdonald made his first visit to England, and for the first time revisited Scotland, the Highlands and Glasgow. Two years later two hundred electors presented an address asking him to become a Conservative candidate for Kingston. In his first address to a Canadian constituency, Macdonald said:

"I therefore need scarcely state my firm belief that the prosperity of Canada depends upon its permanent connection with the Mother Country, and that I shall resist to the utmost any attempt to weaken that union."

He was elected by a huge majority as member for Kingston, which, with one short interruption, he represented from 1844 till 1891. He was the first Premier of Canada after Confederation, of which he was at least one of the "fathers." In 1837 his government was succeeded in office by that of Alexander Mackenzie. In 1873 he reaffirmed his British connection plank and added to it the bigger one of a national policy of protection for Canadian industries — since endorsed and adopted by the late Liberal Government, along with the British preference. By a big majority he was returned to power, which he held until his death in 1891.

Hudson Bay Timber.

Interesting observations with regard to the timber of the Hudson Bay region (the southern part of the old district of Keewatin) are found in the 1911 report of the Director of Forestry, published as part of the annual report of the Department of the Interior for 1911.

Mr. J. T. G. Whyte, an experienced timber cruiser and fire ranger, (who has since been drowned while in discharge of his duty) reports on the conditions of the forest around Split Lake, on an area of about 24,000 square miles. This whole territory was originally covered with forest. The islands in Split Lake still bear spruce, tamarack and jack pine large enough for railway ties, poles and lumber.

All the rest of the country has been burned over at least once within the past forty or fifty years, and the timber, which dates from the last fire, rarely exceeds three or four inches in diameter.

Left in the Bank.

According to a Government return issued recently there are unclaimed balances in Canadian banks totaling \$676,447, unclaimed dividends of \$3,639, and drafts and bills of exchange of \$1,851. The increase in unclaimed balances during the last fiscal year amounted to \$59,000 and in unclaimed drafts \$10,000. The largest amount unclaimed is in the Montreal City and District Bank, \$122,071; Bank of Montreal, \$119,000; and Bank of British North America, \$92,000.

These balances will in all probability be taken over by the Government, as has been suggested several times in the banking and commercial committee of the Commons, as it is doubtful whether much of it will ever be claimed by the owners.

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Program of Athletic Sports. Liberal Prizes.

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Speed Contests. Special Driving Events. Grand Exhibit of Live Stock, Etc.

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Grand Concert Both Evenings

Royal English Hand-bell Ringers of Horbury, England.

Plan at Maybee's store.

Admission 35c., Reserved Seats 50c.

Founding a Sheep Flock

Since the new edition of the bulletin "Sheep Husbandry in Canada" was issued a few weeks ago, there has been a constant stream of requests for it flowing into the Publications Branch at Ottawa. A great many of the applicants state that they are just commencing, or about to commence sheep raising and that they wish to learn how to handle a flock successfully. This bulletin contains a chapter specially prepared for such persons describing how best to establish a flock of commercial sheep. The author, Mr. J. B. Spencer recommends a flock of fifteen ewes as the minimum for a farm of one hundred acres. Such a flock can be increased with experience, but not beyond twenty to twenty-five unless it is desired to make a special business of sheep raising. With the management and care described in the bulletin, an increase through lambs can be expected of from 150 to 175 per cent and it should be the latter.

The early weeks of autumn is stated to be the best time to purchase ewes as then one can select those that have raised good lambs.

Before the present edition of the bulletin is fully exhausted a still further one will be ordered so that no one need hesitate about ordering a copy which will be sent free to all who apply for it to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

The Passing Years

How strange is life! Each lives his own. Into its mystic depths are thrown the joys and griefs, the hopes and fears, The cares and toils of passing years.

What then am I? And what art thou? What are these moments we call Now? What is our consciousness? and who can sound his own existence through?

What is this life account we take? How differ dreams from thoughts awake? What is a thought? Is inner fact Less verity than outward act?

What is experience? Is mine In character the same as thine? Do what we know and see and feel, On each the same emotions seal?

How thy mind impressed by pain? Cast thou not the dread of death disdain? Does each love life with equal zest? Is each alike by kindness blst?

What are these years which pass for all? What are these states which from them fall?

Maturity, old age, alarm, Regret, remorse, or peaceful charm?

These passing years no flat halts, Above their doors no state exists, From naught that breathes time turns aside.

Nor pity shows the terrified.

O passing years! O year the last!

On thee my fading eye is cast!

On shoreless sea! O senseless shore!

When time and earth with me are o'er!

Come then my works, my thoughts, my dreams;

A larger life before us gleams; A brighter sky before us clears!

Farewell, farewell! O passing years!

JAMES HENRY POTTS.

47-4

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE

OR TO RETAIN

One hundred acre farm, lot 19 in the 6th concession of Rawdon, at Wellman's Corners. Near church, school house, factory, store, post office, blacksmith shop and butcher shop. Large frame dwelling, good out buildings with wells and spring. Is well watered with wells and spring. For further particulars apply to the owner, BUTLER RUPERT, south of what used to be the Gullet Mill.

47-4

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE

The well known Radford farm, containing 100 acres, within half mile of the village of Stirling, near church, school house, and cheese factory. Large brick dwelling, good out-buildings, choice orchard. It is one of the best farms in the township of Stirling. For further particulars apply to Mrs. G. A. JOHNSON, or to W. S. MARTIN, Stirling, Ont.

47-4

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Comes with advancing years,
but can be cleared
by properly fitted glasses.
Spectacles are our specialty.
When we fit them,
they give satisfaction.
Eyes examined free.

All our work is guaranteed.
Headaches caused by eye-strain positively cured by properly fitted glasses.

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Druggist and Optician

Grand Trunk Railway System

ANNUAL WESTERN EXCURSIONS

September 12, 13 and 14, return rates from STIRLING TO

DETROIT	\$10.30
CHICAGO	18.10
BIRMINGHAM	18.80
BALTIMORE	10.32
CLEVELAND (via Chicago)	18.30
CLEVELAND (via Detroit)	18.65
SAGINAW	11.10
ST. PAUL OR MINNEAPOLIS	32.10
ALL RAIL AND BOAT	36.10

Tickets good going September 11, return at starting point not later than Monday, September 25th, 1912.

LAST HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

September 17, via Chicago

WINNIPEG AND RETURN.....	\$34.00
EDMONTON AND RETURN.....	42.00

Tickets good for 60 days. Special train will leave Toronto 10:30 p.m., carrying through coaches and Pullman tourist sleepers.

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FARMERS' EXCURSIONS TO NEW ONTARIO

SEPTEMBER 11 and 12

ROUND TRIP SECOND CLASS TICKETS will be issued from Stirling to all stations on Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Ry. including the following points:

HAILEYBURY	\$ 7.20
NEW Liskeard	7.30
GRAND RAPIDS	7.60
ARLINGTON	7.60
ENGLEHABE	7.80
MONTEITH	9.15
CORNHILL	9.40
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Tickets good going September 11, return at starting point not later than Monday, September 25th, 1912.

STIRLING TO OTTAWA AND RETURN, \$5.20

Sept. 4 to 10, \$8.00 Sept. 12 and 13. All Tickets valid for return until Sept. 17.

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Students may enter any day, open the entire year. Now is a good time to enter. Largest time in the summer months. Thousands studying at home. School of Biblical subjects and general knowledge. Proper understanding of present conditions.

The lecture is under the auspices of the International Bible Students Association. The public is cordially invited to attend. We are assured that there is no money-making scheme connected with it; that there is no charge for admission and no collections to be made.

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are important. Don't neglect them! There is all the difference in the world between a

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and a cheap, poorly made one. We charge very moderately yet give the most excellent materials and workmanship.

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FALL SHOES AND HOSIERY OPENINGS

FOR 1912

AT THE POPULAR SHOE STORE



Consisting of all the newest styles for the entire family.

It will be a pleasure for us to show you our complete stock, whether you buy or not.

Our New Americana Shoes For Women

combine three of the very best qualities—beauty in design, wearing qualities and genuine comfort. These three are essential in a perfect Shoe.

The "Invictus" and "Long Life" Shoes for Men for this Fall are unusually attractive, showing them in Gun Metal, Tan, Patent and Vicia Kid in button and lace.

We have not forgotten the Misses and Children, Boys and Youths when selecting our Big Fall Stock. We are handling the famous lines "Mother Hubbard" and "Macfarlane" Shoes.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING

NOTICE.—This advertisement returned to us on Fair Day is worth 5 cents on any bottle of Shoe Polish in any color.

Getting Full Value For Your Money

You believe in that. It doesn't matter what you buy, whether it is flour or insurance—if you are a good business man you want the best value the market affords. THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA is able to afford you the best value in Life Insurance, because it makes money for you and your fellow-policy-holders, not for other people. It not only makes money, but the MOST MONEY IT CAN, by means of sound business methods and careful management. Every cent of its large earnings is placed to the credit of its policy-holders, each policy-holder in due time gets his share of the benefits.

It is in this way that you get the best value in Life Insurance in the policy issued by

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SHIPPING TAGS, LABELS and all other
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WE CAN CROWD YOUR STORE IN THE SAME WAY

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The Weekly Mail & Empire, 1.80	
The Family Herald & Weekly Star.....	1.80
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The Toronto Star (Daily).....	2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....	2.25
Farm and Dairy.....	1.75
The Farmers Advocate, weekly 2.50	
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Farms situated in Rawdon, Hungerford and Thurlow, and two choice village properties.

A General Insurance business transacted. No fees charged on renewals or new business.

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FOND OF DIFFICULTIES

MISS AGNES LAUT HAS THE SPIRIT OF THE PIONEER.

Distinguished Canadian Authorress Is of Scottish Descent and the Blood of the Early Adventurers Is Strong In Her Veins—She Has Competed With Men In Many Capacities In Journalism.

In pioneer work the fortitude and adventurous spirit of woman have usually been taken for granted or included with masculine effort in such a fashion as to obscure the feminine element. The women who came out to Canada a century ago and who helped to make homes in the wilderness were made of stern stuff, and their virtues of endurance and industry are too lightly regarded in this age of machine-made garments and speeding automobiles, when "hurry" seems to be the universal motto, says Jean Graham in The Globe.

The world has always been ready to admire the adventurous spirit in men, whether it be a dashing Cavalier Prince Rupert, a sober-minded Prince Miles Standish, or not been so ready to recognize that there are women also for whom the wild trails and far trails have an irresistible fascination. Our pioneer great-grandmothers may have come to this country as the wives or daughters of men eager for toil in a new world, rather than from any personal desire for a home in the western world. Yet I believe many of them enjoyed the trials and new phases of life in the undeveloped Dominion with the zest of the true adventurer.

There are women who love exploration for its own sake, and who enjoy to the full the life of prairie or hill-side. They are not at all masculine in the objectionable sense in which that term is sometimes applied to women who have ambitions aside from the domestic sphere; but they have a kind of boyish love of "fresh woods and pastures new." Such a brave spirit was Agnes Deans Cameron, who lately passed from all earthly wanderings to rest.

"Beneath the low green tent, Whose curtain never outward swings," Such a nature is the inheritance of another Canadian woman writer, Miss Agnes C. Laut, who is never happier than when exploring the prehistoric caves of Arizona or the far reaches of a British Columbia stream.

Miss Laut, like Miss Cameron, is of Scottish descent, which means a great deal in a country whose rivers, from Fraser to Mackenzie, show where the venturesome Gael has been. She has the innate perseverance of the race which delights in a "deedfully" and which finds relaxation in theological argument. She has proved the work the greatest enjoyment in the world.

Miss Laut belongs to Ontario by birth, but went to Winnipeg when a child and is consequently claimed as a typical western woman in intellectual briskness and ambition. Her maternal grandfather was the late Rev. Principal George, D.D., of Queen's University, Kingston, and she is thus related to Mrs. H. S. Strathy and Mr. W. K. George of Toronto. Miss Laut was an industrious student as a schoolgirl, and more than one instructor tells of her early determination to succeed in literary achievement. She was educated at Manitoba University and became an editorial writer on The Manitoba Free Press in 1893. The New York Evening Post, The Review of Reviews, The Montreal Herald, The World's Work, and Outing have also claimed her editorial activities.

There are some natures for whom the story of past accomplishments has an infinite fascination; there are others who seem to possess little of that historic sense which can revive the scenes of long ago and bring back the figures which flashed along in the voyageur's canoe or which journeyed into the silent white places of the far north. Miss Laut seems to unite the historic imagination with an intensely practical grasp of present affairs, so that she is equally enthusiastic over the romance of the historic struggle between two great trading companies or the account of a vast engineering enterprise of the twentieth century. However, this Scottish-Canadian of many ambitions admits that research work among the old documents of the Hudson Bay Co. records is one of the most engrossing occupations on earth.

Years ago, Miss Laut obtained access to the Hudson Bay literature in England, and found material for a library of good stories, and characteristic drift and energy she arranged unpublished entries to good account in the novels "Lords of the North" and "Heralds of Empire," followed by "The Story of the Trapper," "Pathfinders of the West," and "Vikings of the Pacific." Like Kipling's "William the Conqueror," she likes "men who do things," and delights in telling of the work and travel of a Vancouver, Mackenzie or a Radisson. Miss Laut has been an eminently successful novelist, but she says that, financially, her history, "The Conquest of the Great Northwest," has been her most satisfactory book, which may surprise many of us who have considered this an age given over to fiction.

When she was asked how she managed to travel so far and write so much and yet keep so cheerfully well, Miss Laut replied: "By disappearing for about three months of the year into the desert." In answer of the last word Miss Laut refers especially to the great Painted Desert of the southwest, where dwell the Hopi, descendants of the ancient Aztecs. Here this daughter of the Dominion revels in warm days, cool nights and picturesque civilization—a relief, indeed, from the busy life of a continent in the making. But she enjoys it all immensely, both work and holidays, and gives one the impression of splendid vitality, without nerves and without fear. She declares that she desires nothing better than "the glorious good game of being all alive and working."

J. W. HAIGHT.

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R. COULSON. Foxboro.

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A 200 acre farm in Sidney township, five miles west from the village of Foxboro.

A new cannery factory is being built quite near which will make it interesting to any person wanting to grow goods for factory use. Both farms will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to owner who lives on the Lucas farm.

R. COULSON.
Foxboro.

IMPORTING BRIDES.

How the West Is Being Populated With Women.

The other day the papers carried dispatches to the effect that 30 brides-to-be from Scotland and Ireland had come on the Caledonian, from Glasgow. Most of the young women were bound for points in southwestern Canada. The methods of the mating are interesting as they are unusual. How widely they vary from our acknowledged forms of a long courtship and close familiarity before actually binding the marriage vows can best be given by an actual example.

Last autumn they crossed to Montreal on the Lake Champlain a young woman from the south of England. A friend of hers had preceded her a few years, had settled out in Canada west, had married and was doing nicely.

"Come out and join us," she had written home. "Conditions are so much better here, where things aren't nearly so crowded. Then, by and by, you'll meet your match and change your prefix of Miss to Mrs."

"Topsy," as they nicknamed her, because of her part in a masquerade, thought it over. It didn't seem quite the thing for a single girl to be alone on those western prairies. So she wrote her friend she'd be glad to come, providing she might be married instanter.

"I've a friend here," the Canadian settler wrote, "who thinks he'd like you from my description." (Mark you no photographs had been exchanged.) He's a sober and steady, and got a good ranch and all he wants is a wife. Come on, and you'll be happy.

Whereupon Topsy put her possessions in a trunk, selling those which wouldn't fit in it, piled a wedding trousseau atop of this, sent a cable to the man she was to marry, and set sail.

They had arranged that he was to meet her when the boat docked at Montreal. He was to wear a pink carnation, that she might know him, she had a pink carnation that he might know her.

Foolishly, Topsy had told us the story. When we came to Montreal all the ship knew it and every girl of marriageable age aboard had a pink carnation in her button-hole.

But the joke was on the other ladies. Somehow the "ardent lover's" train was detained. He had timed connections to get in about an hour before the vessel—and so he wasn't there to find his Topsy. Only a telegram that he was en route was there to console her; while the rest of us scattered.

Hardly a steamer plying from England to Canada these days but has its brides prospective. England, Ireland and Wales, as well as Scotland, have been over-populated, a long, long time now. When father dies, the farm goes to the oldest son—even without the entail law it would be divided if, for then there wouldn't be enough in each piece for any one to do anything with. The other things are divided among the rest, but it's little enough, and one must go out and make a livelihood.

Formerly the other colonies had had their attraction, Australia and New Zealand in particular. Now, though, these have filled a bit, and, besides, Canada has been offering such inducements of cheap rates and cheap land, it were folly not to go there. So James and Patrick and Erich go forth to the wheat fields of the great lone land.

Parting is ever such sweet sorrow, but especially with a settler. He's going out and he'll not be back for years and years. People with money don't pull up stakes and go a thousand leagues across the seas. And the poor they'll put what they have in, and, then tools, then more lands, then in wages for help, till, by and by, they are in full operation. That's long, long time ahead and until then there's no money for a return journey home.

By and by the money is saved up and the girl arrives at Montreal. How much has changed and yet how each would have known the other at once! What world of questions to ask, to answer. By and by they're aboard the colonist train bound west. She has never seen a sleeping car, never, perhaps, been inside a "first-class carriage." They notice neither fellow passenger nor scenery, nor speed.

They're bound on a pre-nuptial wedding journey. At its end, the itinerant parson or the circuit preacher is waiting and, by and by, they'll be man and wife, and another home will have been begun, out in the great lone land.

First In The World.

A new pavilion and a new cottage are in course of construction at the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. When these are completed, the accommodation for patients at the two Muskoka institutions will be increased to three hundred.

New buildings at the Hospital for Consumptives are also being rushed forward. These include a large fire-proof hospital to replace the buildings some time ago, and a new hospital for consumptive children. The cornerstone of this latter institution was laid by the Duke of Connaught recently. The hospital is the first of its kind in the world. Two new long pavilions are also being erected.

With the completion of these buildings the total accommodation for consumptives at Muskoka and Western Ontario will be increased to six hundred patients by the close of the year.

Prayer and Cudgels.

Securing the franchise in the new land was taken very seriously by the early settlers in Simcoe County. Before casting their votes, they would retire to the woods, and removing their bonnets, invoke divine guidance in the honorable discharge of duty. It is, however, amusingly related of Charles McBeath at the memorable Cawthra-Robinson election in 1827, days of the open vote, that he was found in a yard diligently making hundreds of hardwood cudgels, seriously affirming that they might be needed before it was all over.

HARDWARE

PULPSTONE

Pulpstone is the new Plastering Material. Requires no lime or hair. Ready for use by adding water. Sand may be used. It dries hard in a few hours. A splendid wall can be made with one coat. It is without doubt the finest thing ever placed on the market for Plastering.

We also keep Lime put up in sacks. This Lime can be used for any purpose.

L. & R. W. MEIKLEJOHN
Phone No. 13

Fall Fairs

Bancroft.....	Oct. 3, 4
Campbellford.....	24, 25
Castleton.....	27, 28
Cobourg.....	18, 19
Colbicon.....	25, 26
Corlboro.....	Oct. 1, 2
Frankford.....	Sept. 19, 20
Madoc.....	21, 25
Portwood.....	Oct. 8, 9
Picton.....	Sept. 25, 26
Robin's Mills.....	Oct. 1, 5
STIRLING	Sept. 26, 27
Tweed.....	Oct. 2, 3
Warkworth.....	Oct. 3, 4

Had to Take It.

On one occasion it is said Hon. Geo. E. Foster rose to address a meeting eager to hear only Sir John Macdonald, then the idol of the Canadian Conservatives. Speaker after speaker had been silenced by groans and hisses, but Mr. Foster faced the tumult. "Gentlemen," he began, "I want to tell you a story. When I was a small boy the only way my old mammy could get me to take my medicine was to promise me a sugar-plum afterwards. Now, there's your sugar-plum, Sir John Macdonald, but you've got to take your medicine first." And the audience did, and enjoyed it.

Like Mr. Tim Healy, however, Mr. Foster can lash with the tongue when the occasion calls for it. His opponents, indeed, dread his sarcasm and ridicule. Someone once wrote of him, "He towers above all others as the foremost Conservative critic, but nobody loves him when he sits down." Yet in himself he is one of the most kindly of men.

Money In Incorporations.

Incorporations by the Dominion Government under the Companies Act has apparently become an important source of revenue. Applying to the notices of incorporation granted during the past few months, the scale of charges levied by the State Department under the act, it would appear that the receipts from this source must net the Federal Exchequer an average of about \$40,000 a month.

Long Trip In Yacht.

S. J. W. Douglass of Montreal arrived in Barbados recently from Glasgow on his schooner yacht Lasca. The Lasca had made the voyage from Halifax to Glasgow in 12 days and 15 hours. She will return from Barbados via Bermuda, proceeding from here to Montreal after a cruise along the coast of Labrador.

Thirteen were killed and fifty injured in a railway smash in England.

Three persons were killed and fifty injured by a tornado in Onondaga county, N.Y.

Two thousand pure-bred sheep will be sent to British Columbia and the Maritime Provinces for breeding purposes.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Campbellford's tax rate this year is 26 mills on the dollar. Out of this year's levy the council purpose spending \$2,000 in cement walks.

E. I. Hague, mining engineer, states that fifty lives have been lost this year in the rapids on the Fraser River between Mile Fifteen on the G.T.P. grade and Fort George. About twenty-five bodies were recovered. Most of the dead were laborers, who attempted to shoot the dangerous rapids in canoes or rafts.

Few, if any medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

WANTED—An apprentice to learn the Printing business at THE NEWS-ARGUS Office.

BUTTER WRAPPERS—The best quality of Parchment Paper for Butter Wrappers for sale at the NEWS-ARGUS Office. Prices, right.

Rushing up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1912.

Vol. XXXIV, No. 2.



We Would Like to SHOW YOU

The new arrivals of the Latest Styles
In WOOL SOFT HATS

Just the thing for Fall wear

We have them in all, the new shades,
Light Gray, Mid Gray, Oxford Gray, Dark Gray, Olive,
Chestnut, Brown, Heather Mix,

Prices range from \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

We are ready to receive your order for your New Suit.

Our Stock of NEW SUITINGS

is now complete. Scotch Tweed Suitings is much in vogue now, and they are alright.—\$18.00 to \$25.00.

We would like to show you what a fine range we carry, whether you are ready to buy now or later on.

FRED. T. WARD MEN'S WEAR SPECIALIST

P. S.—Ladies' Suit Lengths in New Shades of Blue, Serges and Broad-cloth, 54 and 56 inches wide.....\$1.25, \$1.50 per yard

COOK & FOX

"THE STORE OF QUALITY"

NEW FALL MILLINERY

Now is the time to secure your Millinery, when stocks are complete in every detail. We are showing the latest styles direct from Fashion's headquarters, and can supply you with any style you fancy. Our competent staff are at your convenience. Leave your order now.

DRESS SUITINGS

Never before have we shown so great a variety of Suitings nor have we offered such exceptional values. Trimmings, overlaces, nets, etc. to match all lines of Dress Goods. Popular materials for this season are shown in Serges, Whipcords, Cheviots, Worsted, Tweeds, Tricatines, Basket-weaves, etc., etc.

Prices.....50c. to \$1.75 yd

ALL WOOL SERGE

Forty inches wide, very fine, close weave, extra heavy, suitable for either dresses or suits. Regular value 75c., special only.....50c. yd
Colors, Navy and Black.

PLAIN AND CORDUROY VELVETS

Just received a complete range of this very popular material. All shades. Special chiffon finish. Extra value.....50c. yd

CHINCHILLA COATING

This is the latest material for Coats. Very dressy, warm and serviceable, 56 in. wide, regular price \$2.00 yd. Our price.....\$1.25 yd

NAVY SUITING

Fifty-four inches wide, heavy suiting weight, fine even material, regular value 75c., special.....50c. yd

SILKS SILKS SILKS

We have everything new in Dress Silks. All shades and qualities. Ask to see them.

SPECIALS

LADIES' LINEN COLLARS—A special purchase of Ladies' Linen Collars has enabled us to offer a very fine Linen Collar, dainty designs, all sizes, reg. 20c. and 25c., special only.....15c. each

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fine lawn hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, good size, regular 5c., special only.....25c. doz.

CASHMERE HOSE—Special mill clearing of ladies' Cashmere Hose, Fast colors, even weave, shaped legs, seamless feet. Best bargain ever offered in Hose. Reg. 25c. to 40c. pair, special.....19c. pr

LADIES' UNDERWEAR—Just opened, new Fall lines of Underwear. Fine even thread. Perfectly shaped, correct weight, colors gray and white. Special.....25c. each

BRACES—Youth's Braces, strong elastic web. Assorted patterns. Reg. 20c. and 25c., special.....15c. pr

Fruit of all kinds at lowest prices. Tomatoes in any quantity. Bring your produce here Phone 43 Goods promptly delivered for best price

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid-up Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits \$8,181,370
Total Assets (Over) \$58,000,000

Let the Mail-Carrier Travel for You

When roads are bad,

and a trip to town means a hard day's work, save your horses and yourself by banking with us by mail.

You can do it safely, as we give special attention to deposits, withdrawals or other banking business handled in this way. See the Manager about it.

STIRLING BRANCH—W. S. MARTIN, Manager.

LONDON, ENGL., BRANCH, { F. W. ASHE,
61 Threadneedle St., E.C. { G. M. C. HART SMITH, Manager.
Assistant Manager.

Rawdon Council

Rawdon, Townhall, Sept. 23, 1912.
Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Messrs. Pearce, Hubble, and Sabine, applied for a grant for the Marmora Agricultural Society.

Moved by Mr. Hawkins, seconded by Mr. Thompson that Marmora and Stirling get the usual grants. Carried.

Mr. Allan Reid and Mr. John Batesman presented an application for the Council to pass a by-law to raise debentures for building and furnishing a school-house in S. S. No. 16.

Moved by Mr. Hawkins, seconded by Mr. Montgomery, that Council go into a committee of the whole on by-laws. Mr. Thompson in the chair. Carried. By-law was read clause by clause.

Moved by Mr. Montgomery, seconded by Mr. Haslett, that the Council resume. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Jeffs, that by-law be taken as read and be signed, sealed, and numbered 324. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hawkins, seconded by Mr. Haslett, that Council go into committee of the whole on by-laws. Mr. Jeffs in the chair. Carried.

By-law assuming the Spry Settlement Road as a township improved road was read a first time.

By-law was read clause by clause.

Moved by Mr. Montgomery, seconded by Mr. Haslett, that Council resume. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jeffs, seconded by Mr. Montgomery, that the following accounts be paid. Carried.

Marmora Agricultural Society \$ grant of 1911.....15 00

Robert Cleugh 146 yds. gravel.....7 30

Jas. Cassidy 130 yds. gravel.....6 50

Marmora Agricultural Society \$ grant of 1912.....15 00

Robert Redcliffe, job drawing 12 yds. gravel.....6 00

Freeman Sime, sheep killed.....4 00

Jas. Wright, sheep killed.....3 33

John Parks, building cement culvert, lot 24, con. 4.....61 63

Charles Blakeley, filling in washout, lot 9, con. 3.....2 00

Jesse Barlow, 80 yds. gravel.....4 00

German Bailey, sheep killed.....3 33

Geo. Merrick, work on road.....4 00

Stirling Agricultural Society grant.....20 00

Mr. Geo. A. Eggleton made application to have dog written off Roll. No action taken.

Council adjourned to meet Monday, Nov. 4th, 1912.

W. F. BATEMAN, Clerk.

Harvesting Red Clover Seed

WHEN TO CUT:—When it is found that a large number of the dry heads of second growth clover show signs of breaking apart or when some rubbed in the hand shell readily and a good deal of the seed shows a purple shade it is ready to harvest. Cutting should not be delayed for any new growth.

HARVESTING:—Perhaps the best implement to cut clover seed with is the five raked reaper. The seed may be left to cure in bunches, which may require to be turned on account of immature plants or too much wet.

Another way to cut it is with the binder by letting it run off the table canvas in a swath behind the machine. It may be left in the swath to cure more if necessary and then raked into bunches with a horse rake. This should be done when the straw is tough with dew or rain to prevent shelling.

If the clover is quite ripe it is better to cut it when more or less tough to prevent loss. It may also be cut with a mower, with or without a table attachment or buncher. If without the table, it will require to be raked up with a horse rake.

CURING AND THRESHING

If rapid curing of the swath is made it may be hauled to a mow or stack or direct to a huller in a week or ten days. It may be left out a month or two, in which case the straw will become more rotten and the seed will perhaps be hulled easier and faster.

If pretty dry when hauled in, a canvas may be put on the shelves of the wagon to catch the hulled seed and chaffy heads. The best seed will be found here. In hauling to the mow it may be put in quite tough, as it would be early in the morning or late at night, to prevent shelling.

A. D. MCINTOSH.

Small Fruit Culture

The failure of many who occupy land to grow an abundance of small fruits, at least for their own use, is due to a mistaken idea that it requires too much time to look after a garden. This is a view taken by Mr. W. T. Macoun, the Dominion Horticulturist, and expressed in a paper read by him last winter before the Senate Committee on Agriculture and Forestry. This paper, which constitutes a pamphlet of thirty-five pages, is an exhaustive treatise, expressed in the plainest terms, on the culture of small fruits. The fruits dealt with are the strawberry, raspberry, blackberry, gooseberry, and the several classes of currants. Besides giving full instructions for planting and cultivation, notes are given on the relative merits of varieties.

This pamphlet contains an interesting table on the cost of growing and the returns from an acre of strawberries. At a selling value of five cents per box, a net profit of eighty-four dollars is shown. A section is devoted to the preparation and application of insecticides and fungicides that are useful in fruit growing.

Having the information of this paper to guide him, there is no good reason why every farmer should not have a productive fruit garden. A large edition has been printed to be sent free to all who apply to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Mt. Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Will Nobles, of Wallbridge, visited at Mr. Frank Williams on Sunday last.

Mr. George F. Hubbel and Mr. Joseph Green are visiting friends in Rochester.

On Monday evening about 40 friends and neighbors assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Sharp to welcome them back again, after having spent the summer with Mr. Paul Sharp, Minto.

Mr. Frank Jeffs is sporting a new rubber tire buggy.

Mrs. Walt Anderson, of Brighton, visited at Mr. Claude Sharp's on Monday.

Mr. Will Adam from Belleville, spent Monday at Mr. David McAdam.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Summers spent Wednesday with their daughter at Minto.

A number from here attended Frankford Fair last Friday.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over a kitchen bed will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

STERLING HALL

FALL FAIR LEADERS

Plenty of News here to create a busy time. The underlying idea is complete offerings of desirable and seasonable Merchandise at the least expense to the pur-chaser. Try this Bargain Centre for the best of Square Bargains.

Great Savings in Household Linens

Buying our Table Linens direct from the mill we are enabled to offer unapproachable values:

Heavy 56 to 58 in. Cream and Bleached Table Linen at.....25c

Extra heavy 60 in. Cream Table Linen, worth 50c., for.....37½c

Heavy bleached 66 in. Table Linen, special at.....50c. yd

Extra heavy double Damask Tabling, 72 in. wide, well worth \$1.25 yd., on sale at.....98c. yd

Women's Ready-to-Wear

New Fall Coats and Skirts are now offered for early inspection:

Ladies' and Misses' Coats at.....\$7.50 to \$15.00

Children's Coats at.....\$1.50 to \$7.00

Tweed Skirts, special at.....\$2.50

Black and Navy Panama Skirts, special at.....\$3.50

Fine Black Panama Skirts, fancy braided, at.....\$5.00

CORSETS

Only Corsets, but therein is a silver saving:

10 doz. Corsets, sizes 18 to 30, latest style, regular

\$1.25 value on sale at.....98c. pair

Coat Sweaters for the Ladies

Blazer and other styles just received from the mill, extra special values at \$1.35, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00

The Men's Shop

Our offering of Men's and Boys' sweater Coats is now very complete and the values very convincing. Have a look and be satisfied.

Men's at.....75c. to \$4.50

Boys' at.....50c. to \$2.50

Special Youths' Cadet Coat in Kahki color, regular

price \$1.35, on sale at.....\$1.00

BOOTS, SHOES

On a rising market it should be enough to say that we offer the newest and best lines for both Ladies and Gents, lace or buttoned, at old prices.

But then we have many clearing lines of good quality to offer below par. Have a look at these.

"Miss Canada" for ladies at.....\$2.50 to \$4.00

"Beresford's" for men at.....\$4.00 to \$5.00

Bargain Tables

The offerings for next week on our 5, 10, 15 and 25c. Bargain Tables will be particularly interesting. Don't overlook them.

25c. Tea! Tea! Tea! 25c.

We emphasize this because we are placing on sale 500 lbs. of a fine natural Green Ceylon Tea at 25c. This cannot be beaten in the 35c. class and bears our guarantee to that effect.

MATHER-LUERY COMPANY, LIMITED.

SPECIAL OFFER

THE NEWS-ARGUS to new subscribers to Dec. 31st, 1912 for only 25 cent.

Bank of Montreal

Established - 1817

CAPITAL, (ALL PAID).....\$16,000,000.00

REST.....16,000,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS (April 30, 1912).....696,463.27

A General Banking Business transacted.

Stirling Branch

Bank Corner

H. R. BOULTON,
Manager.

ONLY A MONTH;

OR, A CURIOUS MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

"My life is slipping by," she thought to herself, "and somehow I am not making the most of it. I am harder and colder than before all this trouble came, I was a mere fine-weather character, and the storm was too much for me. If I go on hating auntie perhaps I shall infect Swanhild, and make her turn into just such another narrow-hearted woman. Oh, why does one have to live with people that rub one just the wrong way?"

She fell asleep before she had solved this problem, but woke early and with a restless craving, which she could not have explained, dressed hastily, put on all the wraps that she possessed, and went out into the fresh morning air.

Leaving the steep high-road, she struck off to the left, intent on gaining the top of Hjerkinsku. All around her lay one great undulating sweep of gray country, warmed by the bright sunlight of the summer morning, and relieved here and there by the purple shadow of some cloud.

"If one could always be in a peace like this," she thought, "surely life would be beautiful then! If one could get out of all the littleness and narrowness of one's own heart, and be silent and quiet from all the worries and vexations and dislikes of life! But if one could always have a great wide open space like this that one could go into when one began to get cross—"

After a time she rose and walked quietly home, full of an eager hopefulness, to begin what she rightly felt would be a new life.

Poor Sigrid! she had yet to learn that with fresh strength comes harder fighting in the battle of life, and that of those to whom much is given much will be required.

They were very cheerful that morning at breakfast. Afterward, when they were standing in a little group outside the door, she even passed her arm within Sigrid's quite tenderly, and talked in the most amiable way imaginable of the excursion which was being planned to Kongswold.

"Look! look!" cried Swanhild, merrily, "here are some travelers. Two carriages and a stolkjaerre coming up the hill. Oh! I hope they will be nice, and that they will stay here."

The arrival caused quite a little bustle of excitement, and many speculations were made as to the relationship of the two sportsmen and the two ladies in the stolkjaerre.

"Is there any one of the name of Falck here?" asked one of the travelers as he dismounted from his variole. "We were at Dombas last night, and promised to bring this on; we told the landlord that we meant to sleep at Fokstuen, but he said there was no quicker way of delivery. Seems a strange mode of delivering telegrams, doesn't it?"

"Why, Miss Falck, I see it is for

you," said Major Brown, glancing at the direction.

She stepped hastily forward to take it from him, with flushed cheeks and trembling hands; it seemed an eternity before she had torn it open, and the few words within half paralyzed her.

For a moment all seemed to stand still, then she became conscious of the voices around.

"Oh, we were almost blown away at Fokstuen," said one.

"But such a flood as they make there!" said another, "we brought away quite aiful."

"Nothing wrong, my dear, I hope?" said Fru Gronvold. "Child, child, what is it? Let me read."

Then came an almost irresistible impulse to burst into a flood of tears, checked only by the presence of so many strangers, and by the necessity of explaining to her aunt.

"It is in English," she said in a trembling voice. "From Mr. Boniface. It says only, 'Frithiof dangerously ill. Come.'"

"Poor child! you shall go at once," said Fru Gronvold. "What can be wrong with Frithiof? Dangerously ill! See, it was sent from London yesterday. You shall not lose a moment, my dear. Here is your uncle, I'll tell him everything, and do you go and pack what things you need."

The girl obeyed; it seemed as if when once she had moved she was capable only of the one fear—the terrible fear lest she should miss the English steamer.

"I have murmured and rebelled," she thought to herself, "and now God is going to take from me even a chance of making up. Oh, how hard it is to try too late!"

"We have been looking out the routes, dear," said Fru Gronvold, coming into the room, "and the best way will be for you to try for the Friday afternoon boat from Christiania, it generally gets to Hull a little before the Saturday one from Bergen, your uncle says."

"When can I start?" asked Sigrid, eagerly.

"You must start almost at once for Lille-elvedal; it will be a terrible tiring drive for you, I'm afraid—eighty-four kilometers and a rough road. But still there is time to do it, which is the great thing. At Lille-elvedal you will take the night train to Christiania, it is a quick one, and will get you there in ten hours, quite in time to catch the afternoon boat, you see. Your uncle will take you and see you into the train, and if you like we can telegraph to some friend to meet you at the Christiania Station; the worst of it is, I fear most people are away just now."

"Oh, I shall not want any one," said Sigrid. "If only I can catch the steamer nothing matters."

"And do not worry more than you can help," said Fru Gronvold. "Who knows? You may find him much better."

"They would not have sent unless they feared—" Sigrid broke off.

abruptly, unable to finish her sentence.

Then came the wrench of parting with poor Swanhild, who broke down altogether, and had to be left in the desolate little bedroom sobbing her heart out, while Sigrid went downstairs with her aunt, bade a hurried farewell to Major Brown, Oscar, and Karen; then, with a pale, tearless face, she climbed into the stolkjaerre, and was driven slowly away in the direction of Dalen.

At length the final change had been made. Ryhaugen was pleased, and they drove on as rapidly as might be for the last stage of their journey. At any other time the beautiful fir forest through which they were passing would have delighted her, and the silvery river in the valley below, with its many windings and its musical ripple, would have made her long to stay. Now she scarcely saw them; and when, in the heart of the forest, the skydsgut declared that his horse must rest for half an hour, she was in despair.

"But there is plenty of time, dear," said her uncle, kindly. "Come and take a turn with me; it will rest you."

She paced to and fro with him, trying to conquer the frenzy of impatience which threatened to overmaster her.

"See," he said at length, as they sat down to rest on one of the moss-covered boulders, "I will give you now while we are quiet and alone the money for your passage. Here is a check for fifty pounds, you will have time to get it cashed in Christiania;" then as she protested that it was far too much, "No, no; you will need it all in England. It may prove a long illness; and, in any case," he added, awkwardly, "there must be expenses."

Sigrid, with a horrible choking in her throat, thanked him for his help, but that "in any case" rang in her ears all through the drive, all through the waiting at the hotel at Lille-elvedal, all through that weary journey in the train.

Yet it was not until she stood on board the "Anglo" that tears came to her relief.

The bustle and confusion on the steamer, the busy sailors, the weeping emigrants, the black mass of people on shore waving their hats and handkerchiefs, some sobbing, some singing to cheer the travelers, and behind, the beautiful city of Christiania with its spires and towers, all this had to Sigrid the strangest feeling of unreality; yet it was a scene that no one present could ever forget.

CHAPTER XVIII.

On the following Monday afternoon, Roy Boniface, pale and worn with all that he had been through, paced the arrival platform at King's Cross Station. His heart beat quickly as the engine darted into sight and one carriage after another passed past him. For a minute he could nowhere see her; but hastening up the platform, and closely scanning the travelers, he at length caught sight of the golden hair and black dress which he had been imaging to himself, and heard the clear voice saying, with something of Frithiof's quiet decision:

"It is a black trunk from Hull, and the name is Falck."

Roy came quickly forward.

"Frithiof?" she asked, as she took her hand in his.

"He is still living," said Roy, not daring to give an evasive answer to the blue eyes which seemed to look into his very heart.

"I will see to your luggage," he said; "but before you go to him you must have something to eat; I see you are quite worn out with the long journey, and unless you are calm you will only agitate him."

She did not speak a word, but passively allowed him to take her to the refreshment-room and get her some tea. To please him she tried hard to eat and drink, and before long they were driving to Vauxhall, and all fear lest she should break down was over.

"Now," she said at last, "tell me more about his illness. What brought it on?"

"The doctor says it must have been brought on by a great shock, and it seems that he heard very sad news that day of Lady Romiaux."

"I knew it was that wretched girl in some way," cried Sigrid, clinching her hand. "I wish she were dead!"

"She is, as Frithiof incessantly says, 'Worse than dead,'" replied Roy. "It is a miserable story. Apparently he got hold of some newspaper, read it all, and was almost immediately broken down by it. They say he was hardly himself when he left the shop that night, and the next evening, when I saw him, I found him delirious."

"It is his brain that is affected, then?" she faltered.

"Yes; he seems to have been out of health for a long time, but he never would give way. But if only we could get him any sleep he might even now recover."

"How long has he been without it?"

"I came to him on Tuesday ev-

ening; it was on the Monday that he read that paragraph, just this day week, and he has never slept since then. When did my telegram reach you, by the bye?"

"Not until Thursday. You see, though you sent it on Wednesday morning, yet it had to be forwarded from Bergen, as we were in an out-of-the-way place on the Dovrefield."

"And you have been traveling ever since? You must be terribly worn out."

"Oh, the traveling was nothing; it was the terrible anxiety and the slowness of everything that almost maddened me. But nothing matters now. I am at least in time to see him."

"This is the house where he is lodging," said Roy, as the cab drew up. "Are you fit to go to him now, or had you not better rest first?"

"No, no, I must go to him directly," she said. And, indeed, it seemed that the excitement had taken away all her fatigue; her cheeks were glowing, her eyes, though so wistful, were full of eagerness. A

(To be continued.)

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
Stirling, Ont.

J. S. MORTON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

**OFFICIAL GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College, Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.**
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—One door north of new Bank of
Montreal.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

PERSONALS.

Miss Jean Donald, Burnbrae, is a guest
at the home of Dr. J. D. Bissonnette.

Miss Gordon, of New York, has been the
guest of Mrs. Arthur during the week.

Rev. L. S. Wight has been in Toronto
this week attending the Theological Con-
ference.

Miss Grace Gillespie, Campbellford, was
the guest of Miss Florence Bissonnette
this week.

Miss Ellen Brown has returned from
Birchwood where she was the guest of Miss
Winnifred Phelps.

Mrs. S. A. Joyce has returned from Tor-
onto and will spend the winter here. She
has rented her house but has retained
rooms for her own use which she is occu-
pying now.

Madoc Junction Items

Miss Ruth Ross visited friends here
last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews entertained a
few friends on Thursday evening.

Mr. Albert Juby, of Peterboro,
called on friends here one day last
week.

Miss Gladys Alley, of Campbellford,
visited her mother here recently.

Miss Tremble, of Ottawa, is the
guest of Miss Edna Bird.

Mrs. Cadman, of Watertown, N. Y.,
has been the guest of Mrs. F. Cooke.

Mr. Geo. Bird who has been in the
West returned home last week.

There was no service here last
Sabbath, some of our people went to
hear Rev. L. S. Wight, some to hear
Rev. A. L. Brown and some to the
Baptist church, Sidney.

The cottage prayer-meeting at Mr.
Fitchett's was well attended on Mon-
day night, also the one at Mr. J.
Bird's last Wednesday night.

Practice for Rally Sunday is the
talk of the day here, our pastor has
arranged for the service to be held
next Sabbath, everybody welcome.

Rev. L. S. Wight gave an excellent
address at Hollaway last Sabbath.

Spring Brook

A Bee was called on Tuesday after-
noon to work at the new cemetery,
which is called Mount Nebo. It is
situated on the sand hill north of the
village. The Methodist church has
bought the land. This cemetery is not
for Methodists only, but is open for
any one wishing to use. Lots are for
sale, and prices may be obtained by
applying to T. J. Thompson or Mr.
John Morgan.

Mr. D. Heath, sr., is still in Belle-
ville Hospital.

Garnet Green and friend, of Camp-
bellford, spent a day at Mr. B. Kemp's.
Miss E. Baker, of Brockville, is the
new teacher in the Jr. room.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lott, of Trenton,
have been spending a few days here
prior to their departure for the West.

Mr. Jos. Bateman has returned
from the West where he has taken up
land, he expects to remove there in
the near future.

Mrs. Wesley Heath has returned to
her home in Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Morgan have
returned from a trip to the West.

Mr. Cohen, of Toronto, spent a few
days with Mr. Welch's.

The W. M. S. intend having their
annual fowl supper on Thanksgiving
night.

Harry Kemp had the misfortune to
break his arm at school.

Mr. Jas. Russel had his barn and
contents burned on Sunday afternoon.
A horse which was tied in the stable
was badly scorched, the family being
away from home at the time. The
origin of the fire is not known.

Mrs. Jones and family have moved
into the Adam Wilson property on
11th concession.

Mr. W. F. Bateman has bought the
white house and will soon move
into it.

Rally day will be held in S. S. on
October 6th, in this church.

THE RELIABLE GROCERY AND CROCKERY STORE

Where people of every shade and any
color are treated White.

NEWS OF THE WEEK FROM THE
CROCKERY COUNTER

A new shipment of Dishes this week
including: Fancy Salads, Berry Sets,
Cups and Saucers, Biscuit Jars, Cake
Plates, Jardines, etc.

Also a special line in Moulded Flow-
er Pots. We invite your inspection.

SPECIAL IN GROCERIES

30c. Tea! Tea! Tea! 30c.
This is our idea of good Tea—30c. will
make our idea of it yours. Try it.
You'll be back for more.

Fresh Clover Honey, in pails.... \$1.30
Fresh Clover Honey in jars. 30c. & 45c

Here is where you get the Fresh
Creamery Butter to suit the taste.

Hooper's Bread and Cake fresh three
times a week.

Let us have your Fresh Eggs
and we'll let you have the Cash.

J. L. ASHLEY
Goods promptly delivered. Phone 31

ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-
less otherwise specified, ten cents per line;
7c. for line. Material set in, larger than the
ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule at Stirling station as follows—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:03 a.m. Passenger. 10:17 a.m.
6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:41 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1912

LOCAL MATTERS.

Salem Sunday School will hold
special Rally Day services on Sunday
next, Sept. 29th, at 1:30 p.m.

It is said that Thanksgiving Day
will be the 28th of October, though no
official announcement has yet been
made.

The banks of this village have
obtained permission from their head
offices to close at 12:30, sharp on
Wednesdays, on and after the 9th of
October.

Don't miss hearing Miss Bertha
Laine, of Toronto, at the S. S. con-
vention on Thursday Oct. 3, afternoon
and evening. Miss Laine is an expert
on primary work.

There were 715 boxes of cheese
offered on the Stirling cheese board
on Tuesday last. The sales were—
Watkin 25 at 13 5/16c., Cook 190, and
Bird 270 at 13 1/4c.

On Sunday next at 11 a.m., a
special Children's Service will be con-
ducted in St. Andrew's Presbyterian
church. The music will be by a choir
from the Sunday school.

Mr. J. M. Clarke has an apple tree,
of the "King" variety which was in
full bloom a few days since. It has
also leaved out fresh as if it was
sprying time instead of autumn.

The annual Thanksgiving Service
will be held in St. John's church on
Sunday next, Sept. 29th. Services will
be at 2:30 and 7 p.m. Rev. C. Carpenter
will be the special preacher.

The choir of St. Andrew's Presby-
terian church intend giving a
Hallowe'en social, at which they hope
to introduce some very interesting
and amusing features. Keep the
night open.

Salem Methodist church, (Ivanhoe
circuit), will hold their Anniversary
Services on October 13th. Services at
10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by
the Rev. W. D. Harrison, of Picton, a
former pastor.

The Frankford Fair held on Thurs-
day and Friday last was a great
success in every respect. The exhibits
were good in all classes, and the
attendance was large, there being
2500 paid admissions.

A meeting of Stirling Branch
Women's Institute will be held in the
Agricultural office on Wednesday,
Oct. 2nd. A good attendance is
requested as important business will
be brought before the meeting.

Will those wishing to contribute to
the bale the W.M.S. of the Methodist
church are packing to send West,
please leave donations at the par-
sonage or the church, between now
and the 3rd of October. The ladies
will finish quilting the quilts on Fri-
day the 4th of October.

S. S. Convention

The annual convention of the
Stirling, Rawdon and Marmora Sab-
bath School Association will be held
in the Stirling Methodist Church on
Thursday next, Oct. 3rd. There will
be afternoon and evening sessions,
and a good programme has been
prepared for each session. Good
music will be provided. Every person
should be interested in Sunday
School work, and should attend this
convention. A cordial invitation is
extended to every one.

Stirling Fair

A glance at the new Prize List of
the Stirling Agricultural Society will
indicate to the public that the
management have been hustling and
many new features for which special
prizes have been offered is one of the
results.

We would direct special attention
to the efforts of the professional men
of our town in encouraging education.

Another new feature is the pulling
contest between draft teams. Much
attention and large sums of money
have been devoted to the fast horse in
the past. The horse that is making
money for his owner and breeder to-
day is the draft horse. He is bred for
strength. He should be trained to
utilize his strength. Come out and
see him pull on Fair day.

Sir Richard Cartwright died at his
home in Kingston on Tuesday. He
was 77 years of age, and one of the
best-known as well as one of the
ablest statesmen of the Dominion.

Fall Millinery Openings

The ladies of Stirling will surely be
pleased with the beautiful effects in
fall millinery that have been dis-
played at the opening of this season.
Tuesday and Wednesday saw the
show rooms well filled and saleslades
very busy. The hat shapes continue
to show the two extremes in size, the
large and the very small. The large
hats are flat with either sailor crowns
or the gathered tam effects. The
small hats still suggest the Amazon
in outline. Very narrow brims are
noted in conjunction with big crowns
which fit well down, covering the
back of the neck. Many of these new
small hats are made up in the soft or
crush effect. The crimping and curving
of both paradise and aigrette is
a new feature in millinery.

Interesting lines of ready to wear
show very much the combination of
two materials, plush being greatly
used as a covering and velvet in
the brim facing. Two color
combinations take precedence over
the solid color.

AT MISS CALDWELL'S

Miss Caldwell, in navy silk with
trimmings of embroidered net and
ruchings, and Miss Hossie in blue and
white silk with pleating of same and
blue ruching were exhibiting millinery
in a show room prettily decorated
with white and fuchsia red.

Some of their creations were:
Large flat hat of wistaria velvet
faced with moire silk of the same
shade, trimmed with small white tips,
two fastened at side back under the
brim.

Pretty white beaver, trimmed with
hand made pink satin roses.

Large black hat, trimmed with deep
cream point lace over light tan satin,
black wings and crab-apples of same
shade as the satin.

Young girl's hat, black velvet, close-
fitting with spunglass ornaments and
cruise trimmings.

Beavers are very much in evidence.
Many of the hats are in long effects
from back to front, and ready-to-wear
shows show tailored trimmings.

AT COOK & FOX

The show room was very pretty
with its trimmings of white and
cruise and real asters and marigolds.
Miss Belshaw was wearing tan silk
with fringe and net trimming. The
tables held all kinds of beautiful
millinery, among which were noticed:

A large black hat, French model,
with small bows of black, burnt
orange on the crown and trimmings
of black, with burnt orange paradise
spray under the brim.

A new Paris shape in black velvet,
with white osprey, faced with pink
mechlin and a spray of French buds
underneath.

A ready-to-wear, Buffalo model, of
black and tan velvet, a small round
shape with high turned tailor bow at
side, buttons and straps.

A black velvet and tulie, with
French pleating and large black
plume, a large white plume under-
neath the brim.

These are only a few of a large num-
ber of beautiful hats on display in the
millinery show rooms of our town.
There should be no reason for our
feminine population to go unsatisfied
or even to go out of town to get
millinery, with such an array of art
and beauty right in our midst.

Disastrous Fire

Fire broke out at 11 o'clock Saturday
night in barns belonging to Mr.
Nelson Lingham, in Thurlow town-
ship, about six miles east of Belleville.
The flames had considerable start and
very little could be saved, as there
was no fire protection, but a bucket
brigade saved the adjacent dwelling.

Three horses in the building were
taken out safely. The large barns,
containing over ninety tons of hay,
mower, binder, seeder, harness, culti-
vators, and heavy wagon and rach-
laden with grain, were totally de-
stroyed. The hay and grain belonged
to Mr. Walter Lingham, son of Mr.
Nelson Lingham. The loss amounts
to over \$4,000; insurance amounts to
about \$1,800. The origin of the blaze
is unknown, the fire having started
apparently in the machinery shed.

Hydro-Electric engineers are, it is
reported, making tests with a view of
determining the value of Glenora lake
as a source of power for Prince
Edward county.

These experiments are, because of
the peculiar physical conditions exist-
ing in the case, among the most
interesting operations undertaken by the
Hydro-Electric Commission. The
lake in question is almost alongside an
arm of Lake Ontario and still some
200 feet above Lake Ontario level.
Like many other of the smaller lakes
in this Province, it is fed from some
unseen source. If that source is
sufficient to maintain a constant and
considerable outflow, the power
possibilities in the lake should be
enormous, as there is almost a sheer
drop to the level of Lake Ontario.

In a special article in The Sun, published
some years ago, the prediction
was made that Lake Glenora would
some day supply electric power for
trolley lines and other purposes to the
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A Promising Project

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BIRTHS

MEIKLEJOHN.—In Stirling, on Sept. 21, to Mr.
and Mrs. R. W. Meiklejohn, a son.
WALT.—On Sept. 21st, to Dr. and Mrs.
Walt, a daughter.

Auction Sales

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22.—On the premises,
a park lot containing 10 acres, more or
less, upon which is a medium sized
dwelling and a small Barn, situated in
the township of Sidney adjoining the
village of Stirling. Sale to commence at 2
p.m. Wm. Rodgers auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2nd.—On lot 18 in the
11th con. of Rawdon, the farm, house and
other property belonging to Mr. B. J.
Stiles. Sale at 12:30 p.m. Wm. Rodgers,
auctioneer.

TUESDAY, OCT. 15.—On lot 10, con. 2^o
Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements
belonging to Mr. Albert Dunkley. Sale
at 1 o'clock sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Cider

Made at the Stirling Grist Mill.
DESCENT & HERMAN

For Sale

Six Pigs, six weeks old. For further
particulars apply to

DAVID WALLACE,
Lot 12, con. 2, Rawdon.

Farm For Sale

East half of lot 5, con. 7, Rawdon,
containing 100 acres, more or less, 60 acres
arable, cultivation: 25 acres good hard wood
lot and 35 in pasture. Soil clay
loam. Good building stone never fail-
ing well. Six miles from Stirling. Close
to school, church, cheese factory, store
and post office. Apply to

FRED BROADWORTH,
2-4 Minto, Ont.

For Sale

Good Farm, 100 acres, lot 22, 1st con.
Murray, known as the John White farm,
for sale by tender. Tenders received up
to October 15 next. Ninety-five acres till-
able. On premises good brick house,
splendid cellar, two good barns, basement
stables, drain houses, two good buildings, two
good wells, one spring. The farm is
well timbered, fruit bearing, also small fruit. Soil
good clay loam. Conveniently located to
school and church. Six miles from Trenton,
three miles from Brighton, half mile from
Smithfield. Highest or any tender
not necessarily accepted. Inspection invited.

W. R. WHITE,
Smithfield, Ont.

THE

Latest Fall Millinery

Will be exhibited in a large
variety at our Show Room on

SEPT. 24th and 25th, 1912

A cordial invitation is given
to you to visit our store during
this exhibition.

MISS D. CALDWELL.

Two doors west of Post Office

Hens & Chickens Wanted

I will take any quantity of live Hens
and Chickens at my produce store in Stirling,<

SPREAD OF POTATO CANKER

Importation of Potatoes From Europe Is Prohibited by Order-in-Council—Hard to Eradicate.

A despatch from Ottawa says: An Order-in-Council has been passed amending those sections of the Destructive Insect and Pest Act, which deals with the potato canker, by the substitution of a clause prohibiting the importation of all potatoes from Europe in addition to Newfoundland and other points mentioned.

Potato canker is a virulent fungus disease which has done tremendous destruction in Europe during some years past. Until last year importation of potatoes from Great Britain and Ireland and other European points had not been heavy either to this country or the

United States, but the failure of the crop last year and the high prices led to heavy importation.

As the potato canker is a disease which not only absolutely destroys the tubers, but is very hard to eradicate, and will remain in the soil for seven or eight years, the most strenuous precautions are justified. In Great Britain a great deal of very costly work is being undertaken in regard to this pest. The United States have recently taken action by passing an Act prohibiting the importation of potatoes from Great Britain and Ireland and several countries in continental Europe and Australia.

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

SOME FINANCIAL TECHNICALITIES EXPLAINED.

The Man Who Thought the Term Gold Bond Meant a Bond Secured on Real Estate Made a Very Poor Guess—"And Interest" Does Not Imply a Purchase for the Purchaser—Quite the Reverse.

The articles contributed by "Investor" are for the sole purpose of guiding prospective investors, and, if possible, of saving them from losing money through placing it in "wildcats," enterprises. The writer of these articles and the publisher of this paper have no interests to serve in connection with this matter other than those of the reader.

(By "Investor")

The other day a man went into a bond office in Toronto, and, before investing, asked a few questions about bonds, which showed at once that he was entirely unacquainted with the form of bonds issued by governments. His expressions of wonder and the uninformed are such ordinary expressions of every day use in financial circles that it is extremely difficult for a financial expert to explain to a layman who has had absolutely no experience in financial affairs in a few words.

Now the first question this man referred to was, "What does 'Gold Bond' mean?" I suppose," he continued, "it means that it is secured by real estate." Though why he should have thought so, having no knowledge of what a "bond" means, is not clear. This "gold" merely means that the bond is a first mortgage on the property in question and that when it fails due its repayment is demanded from the property owner so secure. Some years ago when governments were less stable than they are now, paper money had a very uncertain value, sometimes paper currency would not buy bread 50 cents on the dollar. Mollar. Indeed, during the war of the Confederacy, the paper money of the Confederacy was so discredited that it paid 50 cents in gold for a pair of boots, which he could have bought for \$5 in gold. At that time people who loaned gold money to corporations did not care to force payment, they would be repaid at the maturity of their loan in discounted paper currency or in silver coins worth 40 cents on the dollar, as Mexican money was then.

So there must be a provision that there will be repaid in gold and thus there came into existence the "gold bond." In Canada on paper it is merely a name with out significance, but in America it means—after a prolonged war—Canadian paper money may not be worth 10 cents on the dollar, and then the term "gold" is apt to satisfy the owner; for gold is always worth its face value—\$20 an ounce—as it is the standard of value and it alone does not fluctuate in value so far as its cash price is concerned.

"What does 'and interest' mean?" was the next question. The bonds to which the investor referred were quoted at 100 and interest annually at six per cent, and was directly opposite the truth. He thought that it meant that when he bought bonds now whose interest had been paid on paper, that he got the interest from that date up to the present as a sort of bonus.

John F. Fairchild, dead, a Quebec author, was found dead in his grounds at Valcartier, having been accidentally shot while out hunting.

THE NEWS IN A PARAGRAPH

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE IN A NUTSHELL.

Canada, the Empire and the World in General Before Your Eyes.

CANADA.

Sir Richard Cartwright successfully underwent an operation.

C.P.R. telegraphers have received a 12 per cent. wage increase.

The Bank of B. N. A. will build a \$25,000 branch office in London.

Galt is to have a new factory and one to manufacture show cases.

Natural gas was discovered by a bold-widger at Dours, near Peterborough.

Gas-electric cars may be used on the radial line from Toronto to Guelph.

Fred. Partridge, a Turkish and Crimean War veteran, died at Galt.

Hon. J. W. Sifton, father of Premier Sifton and Hon. Clifford Sifton, is dead.

The steamer Moreland, salvaged after two years' work, sank at the Sarnia dock.

P. E. I. lobster fisherman oppose the fixing of a size limit, but favor a shorter fishing season.

Three hotelkeepers at Windsor pleaded guilty to selling liquor after hours and were fined.

Lauchlin McInnis, aged 85, walked off the wharf at Picton, N. S. He was rescued, but died of shock.

A cargo of 1,500,000 gallons of gasoline was brought to Montreal from Singapore in a tank steamer.

Sidney Secord, a St. Catherines teamster, was fatally crushed when jolted from his lorry under the wheels.

Chief Fruit Inspector Carey advises Niagara fruitgrowers to use refrigerator cars in making shipments.

Henry Legace, ledgerkeeper in the Bank of Hochelaga at Montreal, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement 35,000.

Geo. M. Fairchild, dead, a Quebec author, was found dead in his grounds at Valcartier, having been accidentally shot while out hunting.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Social Democratic Congress in Germany denounces competition in armaments.

An Anglo-Russian conference is to take place at Balmoral on the situation in Persia and Tibet.

GENERAL.

The powers disapproved of any outside loan for China.

DOCK HALF-WAY OVER.

All Well, Duke of Connaught Reports by Wireless.

A despatch from Montreal says: News of the Duke of Connaught, as the new dry dock for Montreal is called, came to hand Friday when a wireless message was received from one of the Dutch tugs towing the dock by the Canadian Vickers, Ltd.

The position given shows that the dock is about half-way on her long journey by an extreme southerly route from Barrow-in-Furness to Montreal. It has taken 19 days to negotiate half the distance, so, supposing that a uniform rate of speed is maintained, the Duke of Connaught may arrive at her berth in Maisonneuve about October 6.

DOWN WITH RUSSIA."

Foreign Minister Roughly Accosted on Arrival in London.

A despatch from London says: M. Sazonoff, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, who, it is reported, has been invited with others to meet the King at Balmoral and talk over Persian affairs, arrived in London on Friday. A member of the Anglo-Persian committee, whose identity has not been revealed, welcomed the Minister by displaying a banner with an anti-Russian inscription and shouting

"Down with Russia; clear out of Persia." The banner was seized and destroyed by the police, but the man was not arrested.

CUTTING CAPERS.

Mrs. Nuwed—"Mary, for dinner I think we'll have boiled mutton with caper sauce. Are there any capers in the house?"

Mary—"No, ma'am." Mrs. Nuwed—"Then go out in the garden and cut some."

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADES CENTRES OF AMERICA

Prices of Cattle, Oats, Corn, Cheese and Other Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 22.—Wheat—Winter wheat, 30 per cent. higher—Wheat, \$1.85 to \$3.85 at seaboard. Manitoba flour (these quotations are for jute bags, in cotton bags 10c more)—flour patents, \$3.70, second, \$3.50, third, \$3.25, and strong bakers', \$3, on track, Toronto.

Manitoba Wheat—The market is firm, but limited. Morning No. 2 corn, 65c, corn quoted at \$1.00 and new at 85c, old at 75c, outside.

Oats—Offerings continue light, and the market firm. New No. 2 oats quoted at 44c, old, 46c, and old at 47 to 48c. Toronto, No. 2 W. C. oats are firm at 47 to 48c.

Peanuts—Nominal. Peas—Nominal. Barley—Cayenne—light lb. barley quoted at 65c, outside.

Corn—No. 2 American at 83c to 85c, track, Toronto, and at 79c, Bay ports.

Buckwheat—Quaker buckwheat 65 to 70c, outside.

Bran—Manitoba bran, \$22 to \$23, in bags, Toronto freight. Shorts, \$25.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Dairy rolls, choice, 25 to 26c; bakers', inferior, 21 to 22c; choice dairy, tubs, 23 to 24c; creamy, 23 to 29c for rolls, and 25 to 27c for solids.

Cheese—Cheddar, new, 10c per lb., 20c per dozen, from 24c.

Cheese—New cheese, 14.12 to 14.34c for large, and 13.32 to 15c for twins.

Cheese—Hillside—Cheese, \$1.00 per bushel, 15c per lb., outside.

Honey—Extracted, in tins, quoted at 11.12 to 12.12c per lb. for No. 1, wholesale; combs, \$2.25 to \$3, whole.

Pork—White bacon, prices of choice dressed poultry—chickens, 16 to 18c per lb.; hens, 13 to 14c; ducklings, 14 to 15c.

Live poultry, about 20 lower than the

Potatoes—Receipts are fair, and price unchanged at 8c per bag, on track.

PROVISIONS.

Bacon—Long clear, 14.12 to 14.34c per lb. in case lots. Pork—Short cut, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per lb., 10c per pound, from 24c.

Beef—Round, 14 to 15c; heavy, 15.12 to 16c; backs, 20 to 21c.

Bacon—The market is firmer, with steady moderate rates.

Butcher—Pork, 14.12 to 15c per lb.

Bacon—Long clear, 14.12 to 15c per lb.

THE JESSOP REBELLION

Mr. Samuel Jessop sat by the open window of the dining-room of Sans Souci, otherwise known as 17, Acacia Terrace, which is the least aristocratic part of Suburbia, West. Opposite him was Sandringham, on the left Versailles, and on the right Chatsworth. All four houses were let at twenty-six pounds a year, exclusive of rates, to desirable tenants of the City-going class to which Mr. Jessop belonged.

The street was straight and dusty and hot. If it had been a little lower class, children would have played hopscotch in the gutter, and piano-organs would have made strident melody, and it would have given some evidences of being alive. If it had been higher class, the houses would have had gardens worthy of being called gardens, rooms which were not always stuffy, and halls in which there was space for more than an umbrella-stand and one visitor, and wallpapers which were really "art," and not merely dreadful imitations.

Mr. Jessop was in Carford & Jellico's, the big export provision firm. His post there was worth just a hundred and sixty pounds a year, and the hope of his ever earning more was too slender to be worth counting upon. To-day the junior partner was to be married. Mr. Jessop had given half-a-crown towards the silver-rimmed salad-bowl which the staff was presenting, and the firm had responded with an extra day's holiday.

And now Mr. Jessop was sitting at his window, gazing at the vista of insufferable respectability before him, and trying to make up his mind to leave it all and to run away.

It was the merest impulse which had made him stop at the offices of the Canadian Emigration Company on his way home in the evening before, and come away with a handful of booklets and photographs. He had read them through in the suffocating atmosphere of his third-class compartment, left them in the kitchen to be thrown away, and then, suddenly changing his mind, had spent half the morning poring over them again, instead, as Mrs. Jessop had advised, of going for "a nice brisk walk."

Mr. Jessop loathed brisk walks. There was nowhere to go. There was nothing, save bricks and mortar, and the plate-glass frontages of the High Street, and the brown, worn-out turf of the recreation ground, to see. It was August, and the longing for green fields and open spaces, and for the scent of winds blowing across rolling plains and winding rivers, had come upon Mr. Jessop, and stirred his blood strangely, and goaded him out of his conventional, black-coated, suburban self.

Pushing aside the papers, he stood up, and regarded his surroundings with new, scornful eyes. Five years ago his dining-room furniture—fumed oak and imitation leather—had seemed to him the last word in correctness and elegance, and now it struck him as rubbishy and ugly, stupid rubbish at that. He hated it. The pictures, "Highland Cattle in a Storm," also in oak, he hated. The ornaments he would have been glad to consign to destruction, one by one. They were not only purposeless, but in bad taste. As for the pattern of the carpet!

Near the door was an enlargement of himself—one which Mrs. Jessop had given him during their engagement days, when he had been fired with ambition to study languages and to take up a position abroad. It brought him back to the problem of Mary. Did he still love her, or didn't he? Had their marriage been a failure, or had it simply become the ordinary humdrum yoking together of two people who had grown used to one another, and who were mere travelling companions along the dull and arid route which is called life?

Mr. Jessop could not say. Wiser men than he have found it difficult to analyse the depths of their own affection. The wisest have known better than to attempt to analyse a woman's. He only knew that he didn't very greatly care—that the sheer monotony of existence had deadened his emotions until he was tired of everything.

"I'll do it!" said Mr. Jessop, under his breath.

Upstairs was twenty pounds—the savings of his married life, lately withdrawn from the savings bank, with the wild idea of buying a plot of land at one of the seaside towns.

A boat was sailing from Liverpool to Canada on the following day. Mary could go back to her people in the North. She had savings of her own, and the furniture would fetch thirty or forty pounds. He would get a job on a farm, and later, if she cared to join him, and he could afford it, he would send for her. A note would explain everything; there should be no fuss, nor foolish, exhausting exhibitions of emotion.

At the back of his mind, some thing told Mr. Jessop that he was behaving like a coward and a cad. In the front of his mind, something else warned him that, if he didn't take his chance now, it would never occur again.

He went from the dining-room to

the kitchen. Mary, providentially, was out shopping. From the kitchen he wandered upstairs, and for a moment stood in the doorway of the "best" bed-room, with its mad-denning zig-zag pattern of vivid blue roses. How came it that he had endured such surroundings for so long? He opened the cupboard, dragged out the Gladstone-bag which had been bought for his honeymoon, and began packing.

The packing took just twenty minutes. He had the vaguest ideas as to what he would need, but a man with a hundred and sixty pounds a year has necessarily a limited wardrobe, and he merely filled the bag with the first serviceable-looking garments that came handy.

The cuckoo clock below chimed eleven. There was a fast up-train to Paddington at eleven-twenty. There wasn't much time to lose. The note to Mary had still to be written.

He carried down the bag, and went into the drawing-room, where on a spindly-legged little "Sheraton" bureau that had been Mary's pride, was ink and paper. Mr. Jessop, as his eye took in every detail, was seized with fresh disgust.

He wrote the note. It was very short, very much to the point. No sentimental pangs of any sort assailed him. Anxiety to get away in time to catch the train, and before Mary returned, was the only emotion of which he was conscious. But Mary was not in sight when he slammed the front door behind him, and he caught the train with seven minutes to spare.

"Is—is it too late to make a fresh start?" he asked at last.

"If I thought that I still mattered to you little—" her voice was muffled, and he had to bend now to catch the words. "I've been so—so lonely!"

He drew her towards him, forgetting how far from one another they had drifted. His own grievances dwindled and vanished.

"I've been lonely, too. We'll be—again, dear."

The train drew up with a grinding rattle. Mechanically they climbed out.

"Have you any luggage?" he asked.

"A basket—in the van."

He fetched it, together with his own bag. A porter carried both across to the down platform, and told them that there would be a train back in ten minutes.

Rain was falling heavily when the Jessops reached Acacia Terrace again. The exhausting heat of the past week had broken. The gutters were flooded with noisy little streams, and the sparrows were squabbling happily in the newly-washed trees.

Mr. Jessop opened the door with the latchkey which, from sheer habit, he had slipped into his pocket.

"Home again!" he said, and smiled awkwardly.

"Home again!" echoed Mary, hovering between tears and laughter.

It was the phrase he had used when their honeymoon had come to an end, and they had entered No. 17 for the first time as man and wife.

She pulled up the Venetian blinds as an excuse for action. Mr. Jessop had passed quickly to the kitchen. He was tearing across and across the note he had left on the dresser an hour earlier. He started guiltily at Mary's step outside.

"A letter?" she said.

He came forward, opened it, and passed it back to her with shaking fingers. It was the offer of the management of a Colonial branch of Carford's. The salary, to begin with, would be six hundred pounds a year. The sole condition involved was that he should arrange to leave England in a week's time.

"I suppose you'll accept?" said Mrs. Jessop at last faintly. "It will be a wrench."

"There are bound to be sacrifices," said Mr. Jessop. He thought of his fumed oak dining-room furniture, and for the moment his heart grew heavy within him. "But—"

"Nothing will matter if we have each other," said Mary, smiling happily.—London Answers.

* * *



Yoshihito, Japan's New Emperor, and the Young Empress Sado-Ko. From Their Most Recent Photograph.



DOGGIE TEARS.

Pathetic Incident of a Dog's Affectionate Nature.

On the Southern Pacific Railroad a local train had just passed a little station called Nahant, when the engineer saw an old man lying at full length on the lines only a few hundred yards in front of his engine. The usual warning was given, but the man did not move, and the train was brought to a standstill a few feet from him. A glance at the body showed that the poor fellow was dead. In a few minutes the engineer and other officials were standing round the body. Up to this time they had not observed the presence of a little black dog, but as soon as they approached his master he made a dash for the nearest man, and for a few seconds fought with all his strength to keep the man away.

They were there for the purpose of examining the body, however, to see what could be done, and the little dog was rudely kicked to one side. He did not howl with pain as a dog generally does when kicked. He simply gathered himself up and quietly made his way between the man's legs until he reached his master's head, when he placed his little face by the side of his master's, and, after looking at the intruders a few seconds, began to whine; big tears were noticed running down his nose.

"I had often heard," said one of them, "that dogs have been known to shed tears, but I never believed it until then, and I have lots more respect for the dog family than I ever before had. When I looked round at my companions some of them were crying, too."

The old man was removed from the line with more care than is usually displayed in such cases. The body was handled as gently as a mother would have done it, all on account of the tears in that little dog's eyes.

"As soon as the dog discovered that our roughness had disappeared he became friendly, and seemed to appreciate what we were doing for his master; but we could not induce him to leave the old man's body, and when the train steamed out he was still sitting by his dead master's head."

The proper method is to fill the jars to the top with the boiling fruit, put on the rubber rings and screw the covers on as tight as possible. If this method is followed a spoiled jar of fruit will be a rare thing. If old lids and rubbers are used, it is well to test them before risking the precious fruit. Do this by first putting a little hot water into the jars, screwing on the lids, and turning upside down for some time. A silver tablespoon placed within a glass jar while being filled will render it crack-proof.

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Much of the success of the canning of fruits depends upon the arrangements of the preserve closet. The position is a serious matter. If possible, the closet should face a north or west wall, never a south or east window, for low temperature maintained without special refrigeration is essential. The shelves of a model closet for preserves should not be deeper than six or eight inches, just wide enough for one row of jars. When two or three rows are placed on the shelf, it necessitates constant moving. No one needs to be told that preserves should be moved as little as possible after the covers have been tightened. It is best to have adjustable shelves. In this way one may economize space and utilize all there is without crowding.

Tack a sheet of paper to the inside of the fruit cupboard door. On this write the number of cans of each kind of fruit you put away. Keep a small pencil hanging on the top of the sheet of paper, and each time that you remove a can mark it off. You can then see at a glance what fruits you have on hand without moving the jars about.

When you want to open a fruit jar instead of prying open with a knife, just hold the jar top in warm water for a minute. You will be surprised to see how easily the lid will come off, and besides you will avoid cutting your hands, as often happens.

A young housekeeper, venturing on her first preserving, may like to know that:

Five boxes of currants will yield nine glasses of jelly.

Six pounds of peaches will yield eight pint jars of preserves.

Seven pounds of peaches will yield fifteen glasses of marmalade.

One peck of quinces will yield twenty-one glasses of jelly.

Four pounds of plums will yield five pint jars of preserves.

Four quarts of crab apples, measured after cutting small, will yield ten glasses of jelly.

* * *

VOTING INDUCEMENTS.

Failure to Vote in Belgium Is a Misdemeanor.

In this country voting is not compulsory, and, therefore, any omission to do so when the polling day comes round is not punishable by law.

But the same happy state of affairs does not obtain in Belgium. There the franchise laws are extremely strict, for failure to vote is counted a misdemeanor, and the penalty is severe. To prevent non-appearance at the polling-station, the Belgian Government even goes so far as to defray the expenses of citizens who live some distance away, and who can show an adequate reason for absence. In fact, many natives of that country, domiciled for time in England on business, enjoyed a free trip home last May in order to record their votes at the Parliamentary polling.

Nor is the Belgian content with one vote. He can, if he will, obtain three. Besides that to which he is entitled at the age of twenty-five should he have lived in the same commune for a year, he is granted another if he reach a certain degree of educational efficiency.

While the third is obtainable at the age of thirty-five—that is, if the citizen pays a house tax of five francs—\$1.02 a year, and is either married or a widower.

* * *

NUFF SAID.

"And you like chicken, Sam?"

"Geel! Ah certainly does boss."

"And you get 'em once in a while?"

"Oh, sure, boss, Ah gets 'em."

"How do you get 'em, Sam?"

"Well, boss, you know dat ol' sayin', 'Love will find de way.'"

* * *

HOME

FOR THE CANNING SEASON.

In the operation of canning and preserving the most important thing is the getting ready, and this begins far in advance of the actual canning day.

Kettles which have never been used for any other purpose than preserving, spoons, knives, forks, skimmers, dippers, funnels, jelly bags, fruit press, strainers, scales, measures, and all necessary implements should be in a state of perfect order and cleanliness.

Have enough suitable jars, cans, glasses, etc., with rubbers,

tops and covers at hand, plenty of paraffin, labels and cloths for wiping and handling utensils. A long-sleeved apron of red calico will not show stains. The table will be absolutely clean if several layers of newspaper are spread over it. If there is any danger of juice being dropped upon a good floor or linoleum, papers may be spread down there also.

Procure the best fruits and vegetables. Overripe fruits never make good preserves or jellies. Use granulated sugar for all preserves, jellies and jams, light brown sugar for spiced fruits. Heat the sugar for jellies in the oven before adding the fruit juice. Do not cover while cooking unless you want trouble.

Put jars, covers and rubbers in a pan of cold water and bring gradually to a boil. Boil 15 to 20 minutes.

When the fruit is ready empty the jars and place upside down on a hot cloth. Put on the sterilized rubbers. Place the knife in the jar while filling, so that bubbles will break. Fill and overflow the jars.

Remove the knife and overflow again. Screw on the sterilized tops immediately. After

screwing the tops on, dip into hot paraffin over the rubber, thus filling any tiny air passage. Place the jars upside down until cold.

Wash off the jars and put in a dry, cool place.

A common error when canning fruit is that of retightening the covers of glass jars after the same have become thoroughly cold. This should never be done, as it loosens the cement, which is formed by the rubber ring of common fruit jars coming in contact with the heat, which makes the jars airtight.

The proper method is to fill the jars to the top with the boiling fruit, put on the rubber rings and screw the covers on as tight as possible.

If this method is followed a spoiled jar of fruit will be a rare thing.

If old lids and rubbers are used, it is well to test them before risking the precious fruit. Do this by first putting a little hot water

into the jars, screwing on the lids, and turning upside down for some time.

A silver tablespoon placed within a glass jar while being filled will render it crack-proof.

Much of the success of the canning of fruits depends upon the arrangements of the preserve closet.

The position is a serious matter. If

possible, the closet should face a north or west wall, never a south or east window, for low temperature

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1912

School Gardens

The Glen Ross Public School have decided on conducting a School Garden next year, having taken the initial steps towards that end at a public meeting held in the school house on Friday evening, Sept. 13th.

Mr. McIntosh, of the Department of Agriculture at Stirling, gave an address on School Gardens and School Fall Fairs that was not only interesting but profitable to the audience of the Ratepayers of the section.

Mr. H. J. Clarke, B. A., Inspector of Public Schools, sent the following address, which is being published for all who might wish to know his views on the matter:

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 16, 1912.
A. W. GREEN, Esq.,
Stirling, Ont.

Dear Sir.—As I have to preside at an examination in connection with Queen's University on Wednesday afternoon, it will be impossible for me to be present at your section meeting on that date, and I would ask you to read this as my message to your ratepayers.

For years an effort has been made to make our school work more practical and less bookish. In city and town schools this has resulted in Manual Training Classes, Commercial Courses, etc., but until very recently it had no effect upon our great body of rural schools. There was very little for the rural boy or girl who did not intend to go on to a teacher's certificate and the result has been that we have educated our boys and girls away from the farm instead of giving them what might have added much to their lives on the farm. So far as culture goes, there is just as much of culture in the study necessary to breed high class grain, or fruit, or cattle, as there is in some of the more literary subjects. The Department of Education, in conjunction with the Department of Agriculture, have come to the conclusion that the great body of farmers in this province have a right to consideration, and these school gardens are the first step towards making your school training practical. I cannot do better than quote to you the reasons assigned by the Department for the introduction of these gardens:

(1) To bring the life and interests of the school more closely into touch with the home life of the pupils and the employments in which they will engage after leaving school. (2) To stimulate interest and to impart useful information in agricultural subjects and thus offset to some extent the tendency to leave the farm for the city. (3) To develop at an early age habits of industry, respect for the labour and a love for production and construction work; to promote a spirit of independent investigation in other branches of study. (4) To give facility in the handling of tools and in the practice of garden craft; to provide healthful exercise for body and mind; to afford to the pupil an opportunity to direct his activities along useful lines. (5) To encourage careful observation of nature, thus enabling the pupil to understand his or her environment and to appreciate more fully the beautiful in nature. (6) To promote the desire to promote home surroundings and to train boys and girls to do such work with efficiency. (7) To promote the qualities that make for good citizenship, such as the responsibility of ownership, respect for public property, consideration for the rights of others and the principle of co-operation in seeking the common good.

I need not tell you as intelligent farmers, the benefit to be derived from a scientific knowledge of agriculture.

It has been stated that the time taken in the garden will have a tendency to weaken the work in the regular school subjects. I wish to say that my experience is the opposite of this. We have now three gardens in this Inspectorate, at Sidney No. 2, Sidney No. 12 and at Thurlow No. 17, and I trust that next year I can say "and Sidney No. 22," and in these schools the pupils are fully equal to those in other schools in the ordinary examination subjects. In fact they show extra intelligence in many ways.

Now, as to the cost, which is always a consideration. There is no reason why the garden should cost you one dollar unless you choose to make it cost, and I believe that if it did cost you something it would be money well spent. The Department has provided that a Board maintaining a satisfactory garden with a qualified teacher shall receive a refund of all expenses up to \$50 for the first year, and \$30 a year for each succeeding year. The teacher will also receive from the Department a grant of \$30 per year.

The amount of land in the garden need not exceed one-tenth of an acre, and may be owned or rented. If your present site was the regulation size, one acre, you would have ample land without any addition and it may be that you can rent what you need. During your first year your expenditure would include the purchase of hoses, rakes, etc., which might run up in the neighborhood of the \$50, but it need not exceed that amount, and thereafter the \$30 would more than cover your outlay.

I trust you will consider this matter favorably and arrange to begin your garden next spring. Of course you are too late to qualify for this year's grant, but settle the matter so that

preliminary arrangements can be made this fall if necessary.

Regretting that I cannot be with you, I remain,

Yours sincerely,
H. J. CLARKE, P. S. Inspector.

NOTE.—If your school lot is less than one acre you could not collect grant to cover purchase of land up to an acre in all.

Potato Canker

Toronto, September 23, 1912

DEAR SIR.—We have been advised by the Department at Ottawa that Potato Canker has been found at Smith Falls and Orillia. This disease has caused a great deal of damage in Europe, so much so that the United States has passed legislation prohibiting the importation of potatoes from any country where the disease may occur.

Realizing the importance of the potato industry in Ontario and the serious nature of this disease, I feel that we should make every effort to stamp it out, and would ask you to cooperate in every way possible with the officers of the Federal Government in combatting it.

Mr. H. T. Gussow, Dominion Botanist, has been instructed to personally determine the disease in every instance, and has outlined the following necessary steps to be taken to prevent the spread of the disease:

1. Very careful lifting and examination of the whole crop.

2. The immediate destruction by fire of any infected plants and all potato stalks without removing them from the infested field.

3. The strictest quarantine of the area in which the disease appears; under no circumstance must any potatoes be removed, disposed of or sold for any purpose whatsoever from the infested premises. All diseased potatoes to be either destroyed or rendered innocuous by boiling. Raw potatoes fed to animals result in spreading the disease by the excreta of the animals.

4. A careful enquiry into the origin of the seed of an infested crop and the tracing of every part of the same consignment that may have been disposed of elsewhere.

5. The prohibition of the use of infested land for potatoes for a period of not less than six years.

7. And, finally, for the severest inspection in order to see these instructions carried out to the letter.

I might add, however, that this work should be done quietly, as we do not wish to give the matter undue publicity.

Yours very truly,
C. T. BAILEY,
Assistant Deputy Minister.

WOMEN IN PORTUGAL.

They Do All the Hard Work While Lazy Men Loll and Smoke.

The lot of women in Portugal is not an enviable one, according to Mr. Aubrey F. G. Bell, who in his book, "In Portugal," thus describes the labor that falls to their share:

"Portuguese men are so notoriously indolent that it is no exaggeration to say that two-thirds of the work of Portugal is done by women. To them the Portuguese word mourejar is really applicable, since, in fact, they work like Moors or slaves. They work in the fields and appear to bear the brunt of the labor.

"In one field the woman in the heat of the day draws up bucket after bucket of water while the man sits perched in a shady olive tree. In the neighboring field a man watches six women at work among the maize. In a third a group of women stand working in the summer sun while a group of men sit at the same work under a vine trellis.

"Everywhere are to be seen women with huge loads of immense weight, while the men accompany them empty handed. The man lies in his ox cart and must have a cigar and a cope of wine or brandy after his hard day's work, or he sits at his counter and bids his wife go out into the cruel sunshine to fetch a heavy billet of water or other provisions. Women work in the quarries. Women row heavy barges. Wherever there is hard work women are to be found."

THE RISE OF NEW YORK.

It Dates from the Time that the Erie Canal Was Opened.

If we seek the original creator of landed wealth in New York we must look over the heads of Astor and the Coopers to De Witt Clinton, the man who in 1825 pushed to completion the Erie canal.

Up to that time New York was not inevitably marked out for the American metropolis. In 1800 Philadelphia was actually a larger city, and Baltimore, with its splendid harbor and inland river communication, confidently expected to grasp the nation's mercantile leadership.

But the Erie canal changed the situation in a twinkling. It placed the city in communication with inland New York—an agricultural empire in itself, whose wealth had previously flowed by way of the Susquehanna river to Baltimore and New York became the seaport for the agricultural states bordering on the great lakes.

Until the Erie canal was opened it had cost \$30 a ton to transport wheat from Buffalo to Albany. With this new waterway the cost fell to something more than \$5. A string of cities, several of which became large ones, sprang up along its course, all tributary to New York—Burton J. Hendrick in McClure's Magazine.

I trust you will consider this matter favorably and arrange to begin your garden next spring. Of course you are too late to qualify for this year's grant, but settle the matter so that

BANCROFT FALL FAIR

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

OCTOBER 3RD AND 4TH

Trenton I.O.O.F. Band Will Furnish Music

Take a Holiday and see what the North is capable of producing.

The return fare from ANSON JUNCTION is only \$1.70

The September Rod and Gun

Bonnycastle Dale's "Every Day Scene with the Indian Trapper" opens the September issue of Rod and Gun in Canada. The Adventures of a German Hunter in America, being a translation from the German by Hon. William Renwick Riddell, L.H.D., etc., relates the experience of Friedrich Gerstacker who visited America in 1837 and went bear hunting in the Ozark mountains. This is "some bear story." Duck Hunting is given considerable attention in this issue and includes Duck shooting on the river Seugog, at Long Point, on the St. Lawrence, in the Kootenay and an amusing Western tale entitled "Hunting in Sage Brush Ike's Duck Pond." Decoy Shooting by Reginald Gourlay is deserving of special mention as is also a well illustrated article on Rearing Wild Ducks in Captivity. Mr. James Dickson a veteran sportsman makes some suggestions and criticisms regarding Mr. Kelly Evans, Fish and Game report. "Pen's and Dens" is the subject of the Fox article in this issue.

Lord Milner, who arrived in Canada last week, speaking on the naval question, said: "My personal view is that Canada should create a navy of her own, but, of course, this would be of no use unless it would work hand-in-hand with that of Britain. I should have thought that Canada would be inclined to do more than contribute to the British navy. Of course, I am not saying that for the present that might not be the best way to start, as to work up a navy takes a large time. But in the end a navy of Canada's own would, I think, prove itself the best."

Any one who has the courage to simplify his life will have no occasion for worry.

"Why worry?" asked the sage. It is an unanswerable question.—Youth's Companion.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame backs, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Texas has shown the whole country a quick and practical route to agricultural improvement. The Industrial Congress of the State offered prizes to the amount of ten thousand dollars for model demonstration farms, of several classes; for boys' and girls' corn clubs; boys' and girls' cotton clubs; and for irrigated and unirrigated forage crops. In this year's contest there were more than four thousand entries. That means that about four thousand demonstration farms have been established, each of which is a neighborhood school for the teaching of scientific farming.—Youth's Companion.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Another effort is to be made this year to secure the adoption of local option in Whitby. A local option campaign is under way in Oshawa and East Whitby, and it is expected that next year the whole of the south riding of Ontario, except Port Perry, will be under local option.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds, pleurisy, etc., and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

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Students may enter any day, Open the entire year. Now is a good time to get the largest training in Canada. Graduates get positions. There stands studying at home. School of San Pimmo. The largest and most popular school in Ontario. Faculty well watered with living springs. It is one of the best farms in the township of Rawdon. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to Mrs. G. A. JOHNSON, or to

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south of what used to be the Gullet Mill.

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One hundred acre farm, lot 10 in the 6th concession of Rawdon, at Wellman's Corner. Near church, school house, factory, store, post office, blacksmith shop and butcher shop. Large stone dwelling, good out-buildings, choice orchard. Farm is well watered with living springs. It is one of the best farms in the township of Rawdon. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to Mrs. G. A. JOHNSON, or to

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PORTR HURON	8.80
BAY CITY	11.10
CLEVELAND (via Chicago)	19.25
CLEVELAND (via Detroit)	13.80
GRAND RAIFDS	12.05
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Tickets valid for return to each origin

al starting point not later than Mon-

day, September 21, 1912.

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EDMONTON AND RETURN.....\$20.00

Tickets good for 60 days. Special train

will leave Toronto 10:30 p.m. carrying

through coaches and Pullman tourist

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Consisting of all the newest styles for the entire family.

It will be a pleasure for us to show you our complete stock, whether you buy or not.

Our New Americana Shoes For Women

combine three of the very best qualities—beauty in design, wearing qualities and genuine comfort. These three are essential in a perfect Shoe.

The "Invictus" and "Long Life" Shoes for Men for this Fall are unusually attractive, showing them in Gun Metal, Tan, Patent and Vici Kid in button and lace.

We have not forgotten the Misses and Children, Boys and Youths when selecting our Big Fall Stock. We are handling the famous lines "Mother Hubbard" and "Macfarlane" Shoes.

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING

NOTICE.—This advertisement returned to us on Fair Day is worth 5 cents on any bottle of Shoe Polish in any color.

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You believe in that. It doesn't matter what you buy, whether it is flour or insurance—if you are a good business man you want the best value the market affords. THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA is able to afford you the best value in Life Insurance, because it makes money for you and your fellow-policyholders, not for other people. It not only makes money, but the MOST MONEY IT CAN, by means of sound business methods and careful management. Every cent of its large earnings is placed to the credit of its policy-holders, each policy-holder in due time gets his share of the benefits.

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The Weekly Globe.....	\$1.80
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The Family Herald & Weekly Star.....	1.80
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The Toronto News (Daily).....	2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily).....	2.25
The Farm and Dairy (Daily).....	4.50
The Farmers Advocate, weekly.....	1.75
The Home Journal, Toronto.....	2.80
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TWO FARMS FOR SALE

A 200 acre farm in Sidney township, five miles west of Foxboro and known as the Lucas farm.

Also, 50 acres in Thurlow township, five miles west of Foxboro and known as the Lucas farm. A new canning factory is being built quite near which may make it interesting to any person wanting to go into a factory use. Both farms will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to owner who lives on the Lucas farm.

R. COULSON
Foxboro.

THE FARMER'S CHILD

HE HAS MANY ADVANTAGES
OVER CITY YOUNGSTER.

In the Prairie Country Where There Are Plenty of Room and Few Distractions and If He Can Only Find His "Bent" His Opportunity for Development Is Great — Pleasures Are Simple But Adequate.

I think that the children of the great western farms, at least during the summer months, when the grain grows high all about the homestead, could, with a very little imagination, fancy the open spaces about the buildings to be islands in the sea of waving wheat, says Emily P. Weaver in The Toronto Globe. When the wind sweeps over it, it appears, even in the eyes of grown-up folk, to blow in currents-like green or golden waves, and as the season advances the mounding heads rise higher and higher till a man may stand breast-deep amongst them, and a little child may be quite lost to view. So literally true is this that the prairie mother fears when the crop is high to let her toddling, adventurous little one out of her sight lest he should be tempted to go exploring in the trackless grain that, still resenting water, would close after him, leaving never a sign of his passage.

The houses are usually placed with more regard to the convenience of working the farm than to the proximity of neighbors, and even in a fairly well-settled district may be a mile or two apart. In such a case, the several members of a family are greatly dependent on each other for all the comfort and brightness of life. Happily this often results in extremely strong family feeling, though the circumstances favor the development of markedly different characteristics in the different members. Generally speaking, each child has room to grow with little let or hindrance from the pressure of other individuals, and, being exposed to fewer distractions than the youngsters of large towns and cities, is possibly more likely to discover his own particular talent in good time. At any rate in the tiny community of a single home, it is beneficial to all when one member shows some definite "bent," especially in the direction of a practical accomplishment. The others naturally stand aside to let him, or her, exercise the special talent; and of course it grows by use. If a little fellow shows an aptitude for understanding the intricacies of machinery, it will not be long before his powers of making a necessary repair to the washer or the sewing machine are tested in preference to a distant and expensive expert. If a girl displays a taste for millinery or dressmaking, the making of the family hats or blouses will soon begin to come her way, and, incidentally, she will speedily improve in her art.

Alike in east and west, work on a farm has a tendency to come on with a rush in certain seasons, and then it must be a very small or a very stupid child who cannot contribute some help in the general stress. At such times, even if not as a rule greatly enamored of his small routine duties, the normal child is keenly alive to the dignity of labor, and will valiantly and with vast enjoyment play his little part amongst the men. Everyone who has lived in the country knows that such seasons of stress are of pretty frequent occurrence. Thus the boys and girls get their training early, by what one might call "short courses," in the work of men and women; and a good thing it is that they do, so long as the pressure upon them is not too heavy and continuous. It is pretty generally conceded that the farm, with its pure air, its simple, wholesome food, and its spaciousness, is a fine place for children physically. The advantages of its mental atmosphere are probably quite as great for the young mind which needs to be fed, but ought not to be forced. Country sights and country sounds give the most intelligent child ample food for thought, whilst the country quiet affords him a chance to assimilate this food. He has time to think his own thoughts and dream his own dreams undisturbed by the rush and noise and distractions of the city. If he cares for reading, or even as a child loves to be read to, few books may be available, but he will get at the hearts of those he has. Probably he will take longer to develop and perhaps all his life will remain a slower man than his city-bred cousin—slower in movement, in speech, in the readiness to stake great things on a new idea—but on this continent at least we are in much more danger from overhaste than from undue deliberation; and the men and women trained on the farm are our chief hope of escape from the wreck of our civilization through nervous impatience and reckless speeding to our goals of individual and national fortune.

The country-bred children (I do not say only the farmers' children) of the last generation have given many a leader to the present generation, and at this moment the farms of east and west alike are raising a crop of humanity of infinitely more promise and value than any other crop whatsoever.

The pleasures of the farmer's children are generally simple and natural. Whether they are few toys or many, they are never at a loss for playthings, and there is always something happening on a farm to hold the life interesting. It may be the making of the Christmas pudding or the preparing of some marvellous surprise for "Daddy's birthday"; the arrival of a new calf in the barn or the trial of a recently-purchased steam plow; the advent of a visitor or the coming of the threshers and his "outfit." The life may seem monotonous to grown-up folk, but to the children its variety is endless.

Each district in the west—the open prairies, the northerly woods and the regions of high mountains and valleys—has its own story to tell of prolific life, and the child who lives close to nature catches many of her secrets.

GOOD ROADS IN B.C.

Province Is Going Into the Work on a Big Scale.

In view of the widespread interest which is being evinced throughout America in the new movement for good roads, and especially in Canada in reference to the Halifax-Vancouver national highway, a description of the portion of this highway in British Columbia is of special interest at this time.

On Vancouver Island the road system of England was introduced half a century ago, and for fifty years there have existed, outside of Victoria, gravel roads of good quality. Owing to the fact that the southern portion of the island these roads have become famous for automobile travel, and the British Columbia Government, as part of its road policy, is extending the roads throughout the island at large expense. No effort will be spared in this direction to make Vancouver Island a second England, in view of the increasing interest which it will always have, as a permanent residence for those who have been fortunate enough to make their fortunes in Western Canada; and as an ideal spot for those, in moderate circumstances, who wish to live in pleasant surroundings and in a mild climate.

The man who took the most active part in this road policy of British Columbia, and who foresaw the movement which now seems to have cropped up in all parts of America during the last year, is the Hon. Thomas Taylor, Minister of Public Works in B.C. Chiefly owing to his energy and ability very large sums of money are being appropriated this year for new roads in British Columbia. A careful study of the road question in all parts of the province is being made with a view to making further extensions as they will be required. British Columbia, by reason of its configuration, offers most difficult problems in road building. By reason also of its scattered population, which is separated by ranges of mountains, lakes, etc., the existence of some means of transportation other than railways is a necessity from a provincial point of view.

The motor road between Banff and Windermere, however, is of special interest to British Columbia and the Dominion at large. Everyone knows of the Banff National Park. Each year the Lake Louise and Banff districts are unable to accommodate the crowd of people from the eastern part of the United States who go there for the summer, chiefly to study the geology and flora and to climb the many mountain peaks in that district. Late in the fall, wealthy shooting parties leave Banff in all directions. During the last few years the original National Park lying in the railway belt, with Banff as its centre, was increased by westerly additions in the Selkirks, called Yoho Park and Glacier Park. The Dominion Government has made expensive topographical and photographic surveys of these parks which are now about completed.

Settlement in British Columbia and Alberta has gradually pressed forward until the homesteader is now entering the mountainous parts of British Columbia, heretofore unoccupied except by the tourist and hunter. It now becomes a national obligation to segregate for all time on a comprehensive plan those areas which the nation ought to preserve out of its magnificent heritage as a playground for Canadians and their neighbors, and as a preserve for the preservation on a large scale of game and indigenous trees and flora. The separation of these areas and their scientific treatment for the purpose for which they are reserved will be of great educational value to the Dominion and to the world at large and will result in large financial returns to the exchequer of the Province of British Columbia and of the Dominion. Anyone familiar with the mountainous area in this park, and those already reserved close to the main line of the railway, will agree with the writer in the prediction that, even without further advertising on the part of the railway company, the greater exploration of the district as a park will result in tourist traffic in summer and in winter which will rival that which flows into California in the winter.—Montreal Standard.

A Pacific Grenfell.

Rev. John Antle has been called the "Grenfell of the Pacific," but he needs no borrowed light to make his missionary work resplendent. Mr. Antle was born on the coast of Newfoundland and from his earliest boyhood made the sea his companion. Ordained to the ministry and placed in a Vancouver church it is little wonder his affections again went to the ocean waves and he built and equipped a small ship to carry himself and a surgeon to the five thousand isolated loggers up through the Straits of Georgia. Mr. Antle practices Christianity ten hours a day to one that he preaches it. He happened during a Sabbath morning prayer meeting in the cabin of the ship that a cry came from shore that a man was desperately hurt some miles along the river. Mr. Antle tossed his clerical coat aside in an instant and was immediately immersed in the oiling cups and gas tanks of his engines. In three minutes the "Columbia" was rushing full speed to the rescue. As Mr. Antle gripped the wheel and pressed the bow across the stream, a bearded logger bent over the steward and said: "Brother, that was the best sermon I ever heard in my life."—Toronto Star.

A Remarkable Train.

One of the most remarkable trains that have been seen at the Windsor Station, Montreal, in a long time pulled in recently in a hurried manner, after having made the run from Quebec to Montreal in a trifle over four hours.

There were on the train two carloads of overseas mail, bound for points in Asia and China, one car for Toronto, one for Montreal, and four for Winnipeg, making one of the heaviest mail shipments the C.P.R. has carried for some time, while the train was got through in a time which almost equals that made by the famous Overseas Limited of five years.

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Fall Fairs

Bancroft.....	Oct. 3, 4
Campbellford.....	24, 25
Castleton.....	27, 28
Cobourg.....	18, 19
Cox Hill.....	25, 26
Colborne.....	Oct. 1, 2
Frankford.....	Sept. 19, 20
Madoc.....	21, 25
Norwood.....	Oct. 8, 9
Pictou.....	Sept. 22, 26
Robin's Mills.....	Oct. 4, 5
STIRLING	Sept. 23, 27
Tweed.....	Oct. 2, 3
Warkworth.....	Oct. 3, 4

Unconscious Bravery.

At a place called Anghin, about forty miles south of Bangkok, a Chinaman and his wife cultivated a small sugar cane plantation. The man had been greatly annoyed by having his cane eaten by his neighbors' buffalo calves. Coming home one evening just at dark, he saw what he thought was one of the marauders at work on the cane. Stealing silently up behind it, he struck it a mighty blow with a heavy club. The animal dropped without a sound. The Chinaman told his wife what he had done and added, "That calf will steal no more of my cane." In the morning he found that the "calf" was a full grown tiger. He had killed it by breaking its neck, just as the woman of Nam had done. And John was so much impressed by his own narrow escape that he took to his bed and was sick for a week.—Youth's Companion.

A Glass Niddle Stiletto.

As diabolical a specimen of murderous ingenuity as ever was discovered by the police was found one day in the possession of a Chinaman who had been working in a laundry in New Orleans and who was believed to have intended using it upon his employer. It was a tiny stiletto, with a handle about as thick as a carpenter's pencil and a blade four inches long of glass, pointed as keenly as a needle. A tiny groove had been filed around the blade close to the hilt. Suppose it was driven into a man's body. It would be certain to break off at the groove and leave three inches of glass deep in his flesh. What is more, the puncture would be so tiny that it would probably close at once and show no mark, not even a single drop of blood.

Wouldn't Have Missed.

As a battalion was returning from rifle practice at the ranges a shot was discharged from the leading company, apparently by accident, but the bullet was unfortunately close to the colonel. "Look here," he roared to the captain of the company, "who fired that shot?" "Sir," replied the officer proudly, "it can't be a man of my company, for they are all first class shots."—London Globe.

A Man in a Book.

Dr. Arthur of Vegreville, Alta., is said to be the man whom many persons know as Mr. Brown in Ralph Connor's book, "The Foreigner."

When Dr. Arthur began his work in the West, he was merely a missionary with but little knowledge of medicine, but as there were no doctors in the district, he had to look after the bodies as well as the souls of men and women for miles around. He took his medical course later on, but experience had already taught him a great deal about attending the sick. Early in his career, he tried to start a school and got a number of foreigners to carry logs for that purpose. They were willing to work until some person happened to tell these men that when they had finished the school they would have to pay for a teacher. They did not like the outlook and building operations stopped immediately. It may be mentioned that Dr. Arthur and his wife were not daunted. They started classes in their home, which continued until school accommodation was finally provided.

Few, if any, medicines have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Salve Cholester and Paraffinum. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

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JAMES CURRIE.

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If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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